

三木なすな  
Illustration  
植田亮

# 笑顔で 魔力チャージ

～無限の魔力で異世界再生

3

# **Charging Magic With a Smile**

**Infinite Magic Power After Being Reincarnated Into a Different World**

**- Volume 3 -**

**-Author-**  
**Miki Nazuna**

**-Artist-**  
**Akira Ueda**

**[ Light Novels Translations ]**

「そ、そんなにじろじろ見ないでください」

「見ちゃダメなのか？」

「ご主人様が奴隸を見ちゃダメなのか？」

「そ、そんなことはありませんけど……」



## [ ARC 8: SMALL COUNTRY ]

# **CHAPTER 63**

## **SLAVE KING AKITO**

---

“Master what will we be making today?”

Today started with the usual phrase.

My four slaves stood before me in the office.

Risha—the slave with the longest career here—said these words like always.

Our Master-Slave relationship didn't change a bit once I became King.

“Yuria”

“Yes”

My third slave Yuria, who had taken the position as my secretary, calmly answered.

Her attitude was the most mature of all of them, but her appearance was the youngest.

“The schedule for the day is completely open?”

“It is. Completely open.”

“Ok then. Mira.”

“Un!”

I called out to my second slave Mira.

She answered with good spirits. I'd say that this cheerful girl had the best endurance among my slaves.

So I felt safe in leaving these sorts of jobs to her.

“The requested materials are...?”

“They've all been gathered. Just as you ordered I gave out the official request and payed the people who gathered them. If there wasn't enough money then they would receive a form for tax exemptions.”

“Huh, you really thought this out...”

I had honestly thought she was a muscle brain but she's showing some good initiative... her mind works quite well.

“Mira-oneesama? You can't lie desuno, Lilia came up with this idea desuno. You can't monopolize is ~no.”

My fourth slave Lilia jumped into the conversation.

It hadn't been long since she's been with us, but she was the first one to title me as “Super Master” so I think she's the one that admires(worships) me the most.

“Mira.....”

“I'm sorry.”

Mira dropped her shoulders sadly and obediently apologized.

Risha, Mira, Yuria, and Lilia.

All four of them were “Eternal Slaves”... my important and precious slaves.

“Well then I think we'll do this today.”

I picked up some paper from the desk.

It had plans that I'd been drawing up.

“We'll make this today.”

“This is... a palace? But it seems small...”

Risha said.

“Yes it is a palace... but the size won't be much bigger than this manor”

“In other words... a miniature palace?”

“Why are we making something like that?”

“We were told to.”

Yuria said in response to their doubts.

“The town heads said so. Once Master became King he became a symbol and he needs a palace. But Master didn’t want a huge palace. So we’ve been working on a smaller sized palace.”

“You didn’t want one?”

Risha said surprised.

“Well... it’s not that I didn’t want one, it’s just that there was no meaning. Plus such a large palace would waste a lot of magic. The point is, we only need one as a symbol.”

“Is that so...”

“Plus, if it’s too big then it’ll make your jobs much too difficult right?”

“Master.....”

Risha looked at me teary eyed.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I heard the voice say.

I took out my DORECA and chanted Menu Open.

This was my power, the power to make things using the magic of their smiles.

This power that let me go from nothing to now... where I am a King.



I went outside, rolled up my sleeves, and put a sweatband around my forehead.

I used the “Deconstruction” power of the DORECA on the manor that we had been living in.

It turned back into an open lot where I would begin my palace construction.

“Mira the wall is crooked, keep it straight”

“It’s fine it’s fine... as we go on we can do minute adjustments.”

“But if you put it there then it’ll hit the water fountain.”

“Onee-samas I made a pillar but where should I put it?”

My slaves started moving around on their own but I was too busy to bother.

Normally I'd take out my DORECA and select "wood house" or "stone house" or some other magic circle and put in the materials.

However, I couldn't find a "Palace" inside the DORECA. I'm sure that there would be one in the future (the Goddess told me to become King after all), but for now it's not there.

Instead we'd have to make the parts one by one and put them together to make a palace.

If you had to compare it to something it was like building with blocks.

Just like before I made things.

I made a stove and house together to make a cookhouse and a house and spring and power source to make a public bath.

A bigger project was making various plants and trees to put together a forest.

With that sort of feeling I set out to make this palace.

"Whose hands are free?"

I asked and Lilia raised her hands and ran over.

"Me desuno~ What should I do desuno?"

"Bring that platform and move that building up please."

"Ok desuno~"

She lifted the temporary building we had made. It was the same area as the manor we had so we were going to use it as the base.

The DORECA gave us the power to lift anything made with it ignoring the laws of physics.

Lilia lifted the building up and placed foundation under it to the height of a second

floor. She then created stairs to lead up to the entrance.

"I think it looks a little more like a palace now."

"Yes desuno. It is full of Master's dignity."

Lilia looked at the palace.

Making things with my slaves is always a good time.

It had the kind of feeling you get from being a do-it-yourself kind of guy... almost like a pet project during the holidays.

If possible, I'd like to continue on like this peacefully.

"Your Majesty! Please help us Your Majesty!"

It seems like that wish will go unfulfilled.



Wearing my Kingly vestments I arrived at the border of the Royal Capital Ribek.

There I spotted the defensive battery of Nitoka firing endlessly.

I looked at the target of this bombardment and it was... a dragon.

It was huge with hard scales... a normal dragon.

Just that alone means it is strong.

The 20 nitoka fired stones larger than basketballs. Under the concentrated fire, the dragon slowly but surely approached the town.

"I see... the situation."

I could see why they'd called for me in a single glance.

Yuria had said there wasn't anything on my schedule for the day... but it can't be helped, it was an emergency situation.

"I'm sorry Your Majesty, there was nothing else we could do."

The commander of the defensive line said apologetically.

"No, it's fine. It's good that you called me. I'll take care of it, but keep up the bombardment just in case."

"Roger!"

The commander said and returned to giving orders.

I turned and called to my slaves.

"Alright then, let's go!"

“ “ “ “Yes!” “ “ “

They responded.

I drew my sword and touched the gems attached to it.

They were all sucked into True Eternal Slave and the gems began to shine.

One half of the blade began to burn and the other half froze and it was covered in black and white lights.

I grasped the sword in my hand as I jumped out and began dashing towards the dragon.

The dragon threw its head back and roared, shaking the earth. It crushed the stones being fired at it and reflected them.

"While I'm at it..."

I dashed then jumped.

"I'll take all of your blood."

\*Slash!\* My sword went sliced the arrogant dragon's neck from back to front sending its head flying.

I landed and the people started cheering.

“Hooray for King Akito!”

“Hooray!!”

Voices cheering for me.



After finishing the subjugation, we returned to the construction site.

I returned them from the sword, took off my kingly clothes, rolled up my sleeves, and wrapped the sweatband around my head.

Ok then, lets finish this up... as I thought that.

“Your Majesty!”

I was called again and it was the same voice that called for help earlier.

A young man ran over.

“What’s wrong?”

“Umm, the food storage has been used up, would it be possible to get 500 people’s worth?”

“500 people’s worth huh..... it got used up faster than I thought.”

“I’m sorry”

“Don’t worry about it.”

I left my slaves behind and went to the food storehouse.

I then placed down the magic circles for the pushinee.

I finished and headed back to the construction site, but something else popped up.

It couldn’t be helped so I went with the person to help and solved the issue.

Yuria had said that the schedule was open but it seems like there are outbreaks of

things that need to be done left and right.

By the time things had calmed down, the sun was already setting.

We hadn't finished... so it looks like we'd be spending a night out under the stars.

We settled down in the palace's garden around a fire and parceled out some pushinee and chewed on it.

This was the first day.

The first day of being King... it hadn't been any different.

Unknown to me, I was known as the "Slave King" to the citizens for more than one reason.

When I found that out——it made me feel both happy and sad... a strange feeling.

By the way when my slaves found out, they were very happy and I got a huge magic charge.

# **CHAPTER 64**

## **THE STRONGEST SHIELD**

---

The palace was completed before noon on the next day.

This building that had taken me and my slaves the entire day was miniature but that didn't mean it didn't look like a palace.

You could say it was a mansion in the style of a palace.

At first I was thinking "I don't need something like a palace" , but now that I look at it I'm glad that I made it.

I turned around to thank the four slaves who had stuck with me through this.

"Good work all of you, especially Yuria."

I specially thanked Yuria who had helped plan the palace.

"I'm thankful for your praise."

"I think it would be nice if it was a bit bigger though..."

"This is how big onii-chan wanted it desuno, we should just obey desuno."

"That may be so, but to demonstrate Master's greatness it should be more..."

"The greatness isn't in the building, but in Master"

Yuria said with her usual attitude.

Risha seemed taken back a bit.

"That's... right isn't it..."

"Lilia thinks so too desuno. The power and glory is Onii-chan's."

Lilia's thoughts slightly colored that statement.

Well, anyways... I could tell she was praising me.

"Hey Master, let's go in and look."

Mira said with a look on her face that told me she couldn't wait.

"That's right, let's go in."

I said and they all nodded.

However, none of them stepped forward, they just looked at me.

It looks like I'm going in first.

I stepped forward and began climbing the stairs.

I reached the entrance that was about the height of a second story.

I opened the gate and entered when suddenly, the DORECA in my pocket lit up.

This is—a rank up?

"What's wrong Master? —Ah—"

"What? What? —-huh?"

"...My slave card is shining."

"Lilia's is shining too desuno."

When we were outside nothing happened, but once we walked up the stairs and entered our DORECA began to glow.

At first they flickered weakly, but as our cards got closer to each other, they flickered more intensely and quickly.

The light flashed every few seconds but eventually it began to seem like a strobe light, it was as if it was counting down.

Finally our five cards flashed with a bright light and then calmed down.

"I-I wonder what that was?"

"Probably....."

I opened the menu and looked at the creation list.

“.....as I thought there are more craftable items.”

There was no precedent for this, but I thought it was the most likely result.

“What are you able to make now?”

“A Barrier.”

“A Barrier?”

Yuria looked confused and the other three looked at me as if I had babbled nonsense.

Inside the menu was a new thing called “Absolute Barrier” in bold letters.

I couldn’t tell how it should be used from just that, so I looked at the tutorial video.

Surprisingly, the video included our newly created palace.

In the video, light wrapped around the palace and then various magics, arrows, and missiles hit it... but the palace was completely unharmed.

I watched the video and inspected the walls and ceilings.

It seems that this barrier was meant to be attached directly to the palace.



“Ok then, this should be fine.”

I payed 1,000,000 magic and attached the barrier to the palace.

It functioned similar to “Deconstruction” in its use, but once attached to the palace, the option disappeared.

This was the first time this happened... is this something that can only be made once?

Well, let’s put that aside for now.

“Let’s try some things out. Risha”

“Ok! Everyone help out!”

All of my slaves began to move.

They all ran off, and a few minutes later came back carrying nitoka.

They were the ones that were placed around Ribek for defense.

They set down the four nitoka and looked at me.

I nodded at them and they fired.

Three of them hit the palace and one missed.

The palace was completely unharmed. The three stones didn't even leave a scratch. Just like in the video.

The one that missed crushed a nearby storehouse.

"I really did it this time....."

"Go fix it Yuria."

Yuria nodded and ran over.

I looked at the remaining three and said...

"Fire arrows at it, you can even use fire arrows."

The three of them got their bows and began firing at the palace.

The arrows fell to the ground uselessly and the flame arrows didn't even cause a burn mark as the flames burnt out.

As it showed, neither arrows nor missiles worked.

I was more and more interested in how far the defensive power would go.

I waited for Yuria to return and took out True Eternal Slave.

I sucked them into the sword and put 100,000 magic into the sword and tried an all

out attack.

The result.

“Nothing happened huh?”

It caused a shockwave which kicked up a lot of dust and sand, but the building itself was unhurt.

It could take an attack from True Eternal Slave with 100,000 magic inside of it.

It was an attack that could even take out a dragon.

But not even this could break it.

“This is quite a strong barrier.”

(For it not to break even under Master’s attack...)

“Well it was called an Absolute Barrier after all.”

(It’s like you have the strongest spear and the strongest shield!)

“I think the shield is stronger though...”

(With this, then we can be more at ease.)

“That’s for sure.”

(But but... what about disassembling it desuno?)

Lilia raised a question.

Can we not destroy it... have we lost the ability to disassemble it?

“Hmm... I wonder.”

I took out my DORECA and chose “Deconstruction” and cast it at the palace.

“I can’t select it... Deconstruction doesn’t work either..”

I tried from different locations and angles.

I failed over and over again... but only when I entered inside the palace was I able to cast it without interference.

“I see... if you’re not inside then you can’t deconstruct it.”

I’ll put my thoughts in order.

This barrier is most likely invincible to normal attacks. Furthermore, if you do not use a DORECA while inside the palace itself then it doesn’t work.

In other words, as long as someone with a DORECA or slave card can’t get in... then they can’t destroy it.

This is an incredible barrier.

“Akito!”

As I was thinking various things I heard a voice call out to me.

I opened the door and looked outside to see Maya standing there.

Maya approached and started to enter the door but...

“Huh? What is this?”

She couldn’t enter.

The doorway had an invisible wall in front of it and she could not enter.

She pushed at the invisible barrier.

But she couldn’t come in.

“Akito?”

Maya seemed troubled... but I was as well.

What should I do now?

I was thinking when...

—Would you like to admit this visitor?—

The same voice that spoke when I charged magic spoke up.

This can't be...

"Permission granted."

"Woah!"

I said and instantly the invisible wall disappeared. Maya had been pushing so she pitched forward.

She tripped her way inside the palace.

In my mind I once again adjusted my knowledge of the barrier.

It would not allow unauthorized people inside.

In many ways it was invincible.

Indestructible except from the inside.

Unauthorized people not allowed inside.

Isn't this amazing?

This was perfect for a stronghold, the strongest barrier.

# **CHAPTER 65**

## **NOSEBLEED DESIGNER**

---

“Ahhh how beautiful.....”

There was a degenerate in the park.

A suspicious woman was looking around furtively in the park that me and my slaves had made.

She was staring at the trees entranced as she rubbed her cheek against a bench.

No matter how you looked at it this was a dangerous person...  
Further proving that, the children who usually played here, were hiding in a corner of the park in fear.

This weirdo was completely oblivious from start to end, she stood in front of the sand pit and tilted her head.

“What is this? It doesn’t look like anything I’ve seen the King make...”

Hm? Did she just mention me?

The King... that’d be me right?

“Did the things the King can create increase?... I have to check...”

She said and stared at the sand pit. Then she started touching it all over... then finally she stuck her finger in then brought it back to her mouth to taste.

.....Yep, I shouldn’t get involved.

I thought and immediately turned to leave.

As I was turning Risha appeared.

“I've been looking for you Master!”

“Master!?”

I heard the woman behind me immediately react.

I slowly... ever so slowly turned around. That woman... now that I look at her she was still young... looked at me extremely surprised.

Then..... Pushaaa~!

She started bleeding from her nose and passed out.





For now I set the unconscious girl on the bench to sleep and moved to the side to listen to Risha.

“Martha-san has come. She said that she wants to see you.”

“I see. I’ll have to let her past the barrier.”

The Palace’s barrier would not let anyone pass without receiving my permission. I allowed Martha to enter.

“Have her enter first and wait for a bit. She likes sweets so give her something to snack on.”

“Understood.”

Risha bowed and left.

“Ughhh...”

And soon afterwards the girl opened her eyes.

“So you’re awake...”

“Yes..... huh...”

She looked at me and suddenly got really worked up.

“Ki, ki ki ki ki ki ki ki...”

“Ki?”

“It’s the KING!”

She leapt off of the bench moving stiffly as if she was a robot. Moving like that she moved three meters away and bowed.

“I am glad to meet you, Your Majesty! My name is Nina!”

“Ok...”

She’s acting very exaggerated.

“.....it’s the real King.”

Nina said as she raised her head, eyes sparkling.

This is the most glittering and sparkling gaze I've seen since coming here.

"What should I do? I didn't think I'd meet the King... my heart's not ready..."

Why do you need to ready your heart?

Well, let's ignore that and ask how she is.

"Is your body alright?"

"Yes!"

"I see, then alright. I did administer a panacea just in case so you should be fine."

"Panacea!"

Nina seemed pretty surprised. She looked comically taken aback.

"That King's secret weapon is inside of me... the King's... is inside of me....."

She started shaking——and her nose started bleeding again.

However, this time she didn't faint. Instead her nose bled more profusely as she looked overcome with deep feelings... it was kind of horrifying.

".....are you ok?"

"Yes! I always get like this when I think of Your Majesty! I'm used to it! It is of no concern!"

"O... Ok..."

That's of no concern? Is that what I should retort to?

At this point I can't even figure out what I should give a retort to...

She doesn't seem like a bad girl but... she gave off a feeling that made me seriously consider whether or not to get involved with her.

"That's right! Your Majesty look at this please!"

Nina said and took out four folded sheets of paper.

She bowed deeply and offered the papers with both hands.

.....is this a love letter?

"This is?"

"This is a home I thought of. The required items are: one wooden house, four pillars, and one set of stairs."

"Home?"

I accepted the papers and opened them.

So it wasn't a love letter. It was a blueprint for the "house" Nina was talking about.

In summary it was a house on stilts...

It had pillars at all four corners lifting it up and a staircase to go up.

"I see, so you could put these together like this..."

The house, pillar, and staircase I had made many times before, but I hadn't considered using them like this.

It gave off the feeling of a raised warehouse.

"Did you think of this?"

"Yes!"

"Seems alright. Can I take it? It seems like it might be useful."

"Of course! Ahh..... the King liked it..."

She seemed enraptured once again and her nose spurted some more blood.

I was getting a little used to it.

"But still..... this thing might be useful. For horses and such? Maybe those guys can use it..."

Having the first floor empty made it seem like a parking space.

"That's right. Recently my neighbor has been complaining about not having a place to put his cart. Since more people are coming to Ribek there's less land to use."

"Yeah..."

I seem to remember getting a report about something like that from Yuria.

"And after thinking about how to fix it, I came up with this."

"I see. Then I'll create it and test it out."

"Thank you very much!"

Her nose bled some more.

She grabbed a piece of paper from the bag to wipe her nose.

"Umm are you sure you want to use that paper?"

I pointed out. I had only caught a glimpse but that paper had writing on it.

"Oh... you're right."

"Let me see that as well."

"Ok!"

This was another blueprint for a 2 story house with a balcony.

"This is something else you thought of?"

"Yes. This needs two wood houses and the power of disassembly. Remove the bottom of the upper house, cut the lower house in half and attach."

"Indeed... it makes a balcony. I see... only partially deconstructing."

I thought as I looked at the blueprint.

I had never thought of it before... but it should be possible.

After all, a certain someone managed to escape thanks to that.

That aside, the blueprint was useful.

This balcony thing was whole new world of possibilities.

No longer simply living, but placing things for enjoyment and aesthetic value.

“.....”

I looked from the blueprints back at Nina.

“You have more?”

“Yes!”

Nina nodded while her nose continued bleeding.

It was horrifying, but she had a brilliant smile.



I went to Nina's house.

We opened the door and entered.

What I saw was a surprisingly simple home.

A desk and chair, a pen and paper, and finally a mountain of pushinee.

That was it. This was no longer a house but a workplace... a studio.

“Ahhh... for the King to come here personally... the king.....”

“Sorry to butt in on your daydream but could you show me your blueprints?”

“Yes! Please look at this first!”

She handed me one to look at.

One wood house, wooden counter, deconstruction...

“What is this?”

“The restaurant old man told me about it. Put some tables and chairs and you can look at the sky while eating.”

“Oh... so terrace seats for a restaurant? What else?”

“How about this!”

She ran away and came back with a mountain of blueprints which she then showed me one by one.

Each of them were unique ideas.

After 20 in I realized...

“Each of these have the things I’ve made in them and the needed materials are all written.”

“Yes.”

“For someone who’s never done it before you have a really good understanding.”

“I’ve gone to observe everything that Your Majesty has made so I know all of them!”

“I see...”

It seems she has an even greater understanding than myself.

I stared at her.

“I’d like to ask you something.”

“Please ask me anything!”

Her nose started bleeding again. Is she really ok?

“I’ll send Mira here later. You know her right?”

“Yes, that’s you’re Second Slave-sama right!?”

“Yes.”

“I understand!..... and what will she be doing?”

“At the current stage there are many items I have yet to make.”

“Those things... I really want to know what they are.....”

Nina said with an avaricious look on her face.

“I’ll tell you.”

“Really!?”

“Mira knows as well. She will show you and you will make new plans for how to use

them."

"Things that Your Majesty hasn't made..... private showing... King's secret....."

Nina whispered to herself.

"My secret with the King——"

Suddenly blood exploded from her nose and she passed out.

For now I should give her some panacea as emergency treatment.

I'm looking forward to what she does.

Risha's idea for the battleship design was fun... but I want to see what she can do.

How will she use the things I can make? I was really looking forward to this.

# CHAPTER 66

## NEW STATE

---

Nighttime, Mira came back covered in blood.

“Master...”

“...Good work.”

Just by looking at her you’d think she’d been through some sort of tragedy... but I could clearly imagine what had actually happened.

I had dispatched Mira to Nina’s home.

Nina had exploded like a whale’s spout with tears and nosebleeds.

Mira’s sorry state was almost certainly caused by this.

“Master... what the heck is with that girl!? She’s scary! As soon as I got there she started rubbing her face on my choker and dress with her nose bleeding.”

“That’s pretty much the same as I expected.”

“Please tell me beforehand! The nosebleed wasn’t even the creepiest part! She just stared at me muttering “the king’s slave-sama, the second slave-sama.....” and such. That was really scary.....”

“I’m sorry. But it was necessary.”

“I know but.....”

Mira said unwillingly while pouting.

From her appearance it seems she understood why I had sent her, and had come back with a harvest.

I’m glad I sent her.

“I’ll listen to what happened in a bit. First we need to get you cleaned up.”

I brought Mira to the bath.

It was one of the things we included in the Palace's construction. A private bath for me and my slaves.

The populace still used public baths, the private bath was mine.

I took Mira there and removed her bloodstained dress.

First we should start by washing her head.

I poured hot water on her rinsing off the red blood.

It was a bit horrifying.

"Umm, Master I can do it myself..."

"It's fine. It's fine."

"But..... for Master to do something like this for me..."

"It's a reward for you. You did well to withstand that horror scene."

I said and Mira stopped resisting as she looked down.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I gently washed Mira.

Her beautiful hair, sharp ears, and white skin.

I washed the blood off of her.

In all honestly this wasn't necessary.

We had experimented. If I put this bloodstained Mira inside of Eternal Slave and then take her out, she would be cleaned.

This would happen when we put them in and out of the sword.

So there wasn't any need to wash her like this.

There wasn't... but I wanted to.

This was my chance, the chance to spoil my slave!  
I had to take it.

So I deceived her a bit and continued washing.

Hair, ears, shoulders, and arms.

As I continued to wash her, I continued to get magic charges.

This was definitely worth doing.

I continued to think about how I could make her happier as I washed.

“Today was truly troublesome. To think I’d be called slave-sama...”

“Did you not like it?”

“Of course!”

Mira leapt up and turned towards me.

“The only one worth of being called sama is Master! For a slave to be called sama is unbelievable.”

“O-ok”

“And yet to be called Slave-sama...”

Mira said grumbling. It was a complaint that really seemed like an Eternal Slave.

“I understand so please hide your front ok?”

“Eh? Why?”

“Why? It’s embarrassing right? Being naked...”

I said, but Mira’s face was completely normal.

“It’s Master so it’s not embarrassing right?”

She answered as if it was natural.

Is that true?..... it might be so...

“I see. But it still makes it hard to wash you.”

"Ah, sorry."

Mira said and hurriedly went back to her previous position.

She stayed in that position to try and make it easier for me to wash her.

Eternal slave... as usual is truly worth caring for.



After the bath I took Mira with me back to my room and asked her once more.

"Ok, give me a detailed report."

"Un. First, as Master told me, I taught her about the things we haven't created yet."

"I see."

"And after I showed her, she asked what would happen if you put in different materials."

"Huh..."

I was a bit impressed that her logic could leap that far just from that.

It made me remember something.

"That's right..... at that time you were there too. That time we made the Accel Shooter."

It was a time around when Mira became my slave. We were making weapons. Bows and such, when Mira made an error and a different material was placed inside the magic circle.

From that a different bow was born.

From that error I ended up with the knowledge of how to make their green dresses.

The fact that you could customize the base magic circle with different materials.

However, since then we had been extremely busy without much time for experimentation.

"Un. I told her about it....."

That was alright right? Her eyes seemed to ask.

I patted her head, she smiled, and my magic was charged.

“And then we experimented a lot. We mixed this and that into different circles.”

“Huh, but most of them failed right?”

“Un, they failed..... a lot of them.”

Mira started shivering.

“What’s wrong?”

“Uwaaaa! It was scary Master!”

Mira suddenly started crying and I hugged her.

“What’s wrong? What’s wrong?”

“It was scary! That girl is scary! Every time we failed she went “Another failure... a failure Ufufufufufufufufu” and laughed every time!”

“Did she snap?”

“It’s different!”

Mira looked up at me teary eyed.

“She was entranced! She was completely entranced and delighted with each failure!”

“Seriously?”

That’s pretty abnormal.

I’d understand if you snapped and started laughing out of anger, but being happy about constant failure?

“Then we couldn’t understand each other at all! I asked her why she’d be happy and she said “Why wouldn’t you be? We failed after all!” “

What the heck is with that?

“That was..... scary and creepy.”

I patted Mira’s head more strongly.

It seems like Mira experienced some creepy and scary things today.

“You did well. Good girl. I’ll give you a reward. What do you want?”

“Really!?”

“Yes, really. What do you want?”

“Then... a medal!”

“Medal?”

“The medal that Risha got!”

“.....ah”

I remembered, the origami medal that I’d made.

Once upon a time I’d given it to Risha as a reward and told them that I’d give them something good if they collected them.

Once again, it was something I’d completely forgotten in the rush and bustle.

“I want that.”

“I see.”

I made the origami and handed it to Mira.

She grabbed it with a huge smile.

“Thank you Master!”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

“Hold onto it. If you gather enough I’ll give you something good.”

“Un!”

“Ok then, all of the custom circles were failures?”

Ah, no. One of them succeeded.”

“Huh, what was it?”

“Umm..... the rail.”

“Rail? By rail you mean!?”

I took out my DORECA and checked the list.

I found rail, which wasn't there until today.

I checked the video and saw that it was a train rail.

It was something that I'd always wanted.

It was one of the two things that I'd desperately wanted for my towns.

Something that could easily connect them all together.

Now with the appearance of this rail, many things now became possible.

# **CHAPTER 67**

## **MASTER'S PRIDE**

---

I went outside and placed down the circle for a rail.

All the material arrows pointed to the palace's storehouse.

"I'll go get it!"

Mira set off running and brought the materials to the circle one after another.

She brought iron ore and lumber.

After the required amount was gathered, light enveloped the materials and it was finished.

It was a three meter long rail.

"Is this alright Master?"

"Yes this is good. We'll be making a lot of these connected together."

"I see! Then let's make some more."

"Wait wait... it can't be helped that we'll need to make a lot of them... but we need one more thing to capitalize on this."

"One more thing?"

"Yes. Menu Open."

I took out the DORECA and checked the list.

There was a new item there.

"So it was unlocked after crafting the rail."

I quickly understood thanks to my previous experiences.

I looked at it and watched the sample video.

Then I began to grin and laugh.



I took Lilia with me and walked into the wilderness.  
We were following the material arrows.

Lilia was in a good mood. Her aura gave the impression that she was bouncing along and humming.

“You seem pretty happy huh?”

“I’m happy to be useful to Onii-chan. What did you bring Lilia out to the wilderness for desuno?”

“I’m not entirely sure yet. Maybe you won’t even have to do anything.”

“Is that so desuno?”

All at once her excitement seemed to leave her. Just looking at her she seemed to have the air let out of her.

It’s obvious since she was all fired up about being useful.

I need to do a follow up.

“Don’t let your guard down. Until we return to town it’s a job! Be ready to work at any time.”

“—! Yes desuno!”

Her excitement was completely fired up again.

Just by a single order, her tension rose like this... this is truly part of what makes her so adorable.

When we get back I should come up with some reason to reward her.

Together we followed the arrows.

We proceeded through the wilderness and crossed a disgusting looking brook as we arrived at a prairie.

Though we call it a prairie it was practically barren.

It was incomparable to the lively forest that me and my slaves had created. It was practically abandoned.

From the grass I could see motes of light floating around.

They were around the size of marbles and fluttered around.

“Fireflies huh?”

I unintentionally muttered.

They looked like the fireflies in the countryside that I’d seen back in my original world.

However, the material arrows were pointing at those floating lights.

“Those desuno?”

“Yeah.”

“Should we defeat them desuno?”

“I don’t know..... but let’s give it a try. Let’s go Lilia!”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia enthusiastically responded.

I touched the black gem and sucked her into my blade.

Black light enveloped my body like armor.

“Let’s go”

(Ok desuno! Ufufu, I get to see Onii-chan acting cool desuno)

I grasped the sword and faced the floating lights.

I approached to around 3 meters.

There was no point where I looked at them and could say “yep these are definitely fireflies”.

It was literally a ball of light. In the center of them was a small bead that did not shine... but it was just a ball of light.

For now——let me try cutting it!  
I readied myself with the powerful slave sword——and cut down!

“It’s fast!?”

That ball of light was fast. Up until a moment ago it was simply floating around, but with powerful linear acceleration it suddenly dodged my sword.

I quickly turned to follow it.

“Ku, what is this? It’s too fast!”

by the time I’d fully turned it was gone.

I turned once more as fast as I could and barely made out a flash of light at the corner of my eye.

I finished turning and cut at the air again.

(It’s super fast desuno!“

“Yeah!”

(Mas—)

Faster than our communication could finish I could feel a shock from the side.

Bam! I felt a strike to the side of my head.

“OW! —... it doesn’t hurt?”

I was surprised.

In comparison to the shock, there wasn’t really any pain.

It attacked with enough force to snap my neck... but I didn’t feel any pain.

I looked and saw black light scattering.

“This is——Lilia?”

(Yes desuno)

“.....so it’s like a defense up?”

The black light once again spread out to cover my body like armor.

The ball of light circled around me at high speed.

This time there was a shock from my back.

I could feel the shock from the back of my head.

It was a level stronger than the previous attack.

But there was still no pain.

All that happened was the black light scattering a bit.

It was confirmed, Lilia was protecting my body.

I hadn’t had time to completely confirm what Lilia’s abilities were, but at least I could now confirm that they could increase my defensive power.

“Good job Lilia. I’ll reward you later”

(Ok desuno!)

I pulled myself together and chased after the ball of light.

It was circling me with incredible speed.

If I’m not able to follow it like this then.....

I kicked the ground and leapt back.

It continued to circle that area for a bit.

From a distance away I was able to understand to a degree.

Within a few meter area from where I had been the light flew around.

It moved like a fly, but a couple times faster.

I focused myself—and watched carefully.

“.....there!”

I aimed carefully and struck like lightning.

The slave sword cut through the air with never before seen speed and...

I received an attack with Lilia's black armor.

(It's a miss desuno.....)

Came Lilia's disappointed voice.

I was discouraged.

Impossible. I can't hit like this...

It was like going to the batting cages and being told to try and hit 200 KM pitches.

With that same feeling... it seemed impossible.

“Lilia... we're retreating.”

(Retreat desuno?)

“Yeah, at this rate it'll be impossible. We'll retreat and bring Yuria with us.”

(Yes desuno, Yuria-oneesama is perfect for this desuno.)

Lilia honestly admitted.

Sensing power... foresight power.

With this type of enemy Yuria's power was completely suitable.

I thought and so did Lilia.

We'll head back and bring Yuria with us.

I thought and turned to leave.

"....."

.....my feet stopped.

(Onii-chan?)

I turned back and looked at the ball of light.

(What's wrong desuno?)

I felt Lilia's presence.

Just leaving like this——would leave a bad taste in my mouth.

"I changed my mind."

(Eh?)

"We'll do it like this."

(We're doing it desuno?)

"Yeah, let's go."

(Understood desuno.)

Lilia agreed and the black armor strengthened.

I leapt towards the light.

I swung my sword. Not a certain kill blow, but one that could lead into a stream of sword strikes.

However, that still didn't hit.

Strike, miss, strike, miss.

Every time I'd receive a shock to my body.

After around ten times I'd gotten a better understanding.

This thing moved really fast. If I turned to where it was and struck, I'd never hit it.

So, I would need to read its movements.

I sharpened my senses and observed its movements.

Then I aimed for where it would be.

“Hu!”

and unleashed a sharp blow.

(You grazed it desuno!)

Lilia cheered.

The blade of my sword had grazed the ball of light.

The ball of light was unsteady and I unleashed my finishing blow.

(It missed.....)

It was extremely disappointing.

No no no, as soon as I thought I could do it I used too big of a swing.

Take a deep breath and calm yourself.

Once again from the start——watching its movements carefully.

Left..... right..... left.....

“Hu!”

I stabbed with the least time and movement needed.

Shiiin!

With the ringing of metal I hit it head on.

The ball was sent flying as it gradually dimmed and finally fell to the ground.

I held my sword in my hand and approached without letting down my guard.

I picked up the ball from the ground and finally relaxed.

(Amazing desuno! It was so fast and you were able to hit it! As I thought, Master is the coolest desuno!)

I heard Lilia making a big ruckus.

It seems I was able to show her my cool side.

# **CHAPTER 68**

## **SURPASS THE SLAVE!**

---

A strong breeze blew across the land as I stood steady tightly gripping my sword.

A ball of light was whirling through the air in front of me.

I watched it carefully, only following its movements with my eyes.

“.....fu!”

A sharp slash.

The sword left a trail of black light in the air.

A sharp metallic sound rang out.

(Onii-chan is amazing, you took it out in one blow!)

I listened to Lilia's praise as I went to pick up the dark ball that had lost its shine.

“This makes ten...”

(How many of these do we need desuno?)

“As many as we can find. These are materials to make the trains that will run on the rails. Of course only one train is not enough. I want enough to have a route to each town, and I want it to have round trips so I need two for each... then in case one breaks I want one more as backup... so at least 3 each.”

(I see desuno. Then we have to hunt more and more desuno.)

“That's right.”

(Lilia will do her best desuno. Let's go let's go desuno!)

“Yeah”

I nodded and relied on the magic circle radar to search for the balls of light.

When they stopped inside of the grass they didn't shine, but with the arrows there they weren't hard to find.

The next I found I defeated in two hits, then the next in one, then the next.

And so I went on defeating them in one hit... and if I missed the first then I hit with the second.

Sometimes if I missed the first I received a counterattack, but Lilia's black armor made sure that I was unhurt.

(This is going really well desuno!)

“.....”

(What's wrong?)

Lilia asked when I didn't respond.

I released her from True Eternal Slave.

The sword lost its black light and returned to a normal appearance.

Lilia was released from the sword and went back to her normal self wearing her green dress.

“Onii-chan?”

“Back away from me a bit.”

“B-but”

“Take these and back away.”

I handed Lilia the items we'd gathered.

I wasn't angry or desperate.

I tried to convey that to her and she seemed to understand and backed away.

“What are you doing desuno?”

“There's something I want to test.”

“Something you want to test desuno?”

“Yeah, it feels like I'm on the cusp of something...”

“Ok..... desuno...”

Lilia looked confused.

I looked for the next target.

It flew up from the grass and started to flit about.

Sweat rolled down my back.

A thought popped into my head... what would happen if I got hit?

I chased that thought out of my mind and focused.

I took my sword and——swung!

I felt it hit. The ball of light lost its glow and fell to the ground.

“Huuu.....”

I wiped my sweat with the back of my hand and picked up the ball.

It might be my imagination, but once I took Lilia out, it felt like my focus increased.

Maybe the thought that it'd be very bad if I missed and that increased my concentration.

I threw the ball over to Lilia.

I searched for another.

Just like before I found one, focused, and defeated it in one hit.

This went on for ten of them.

After taking Lilia out, I defeated 10 of them in a row with one hit.

It felt like it was getting easier and easier.

It felt like getting used to riding a bicycle.

At first it was like using training wheels and protectors, I failed a lot and got hit, but

soon I removed both training wheels and protectors.

After I grasped the trick to it, I became able to do it continuously.

After removing Lilia, I hadn't taken a single hit.

It gave me the feeling that I myself had leveled up.

I was able to hunt them even without Lilia.

"Onii-chan is amazing! You didn't even need Lilia desuno!"

I don't know if me or Lilia was more pleased with this.

I had gone into this with the feeling of wanting to show the sight of me becoming stronger to my slave.

Since that's not very cool of me... I'll just keep it to myself.

But I wanted to reward the cause of this level up... Lilia.

A reason to reward her appeared.

I'll give it to her straight.

"Lilia."

"Yes desuno?"

I took out an origami medal from my pocket and handed it to her.

It was an item that I always had ready now to give to them as rewards.

"This is..... the legendary medal desuno!?"

Lilia was overreacting.

Oh... that's right, she'd never gotten one.

"You are giving that to Lilia desuno?"

"Yeah"

“I’m so happy desuno.....”

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

It seems she’s quite happy with it.

“But..... why desuno? Lilia wasn’t that useful today desuno.”

Since I’d removed her from the sword for the second half, it was no wonder she thought that.

“...Your Master needs a reason to give something to his slave?”

“Absolutely not.”

Lilia instantly answered.

That response was exactly like an Eternal Slave.

That kind of thing was so worthy of being praised and loved.

“Ok then, let’s go back.”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia carried the orbs as we headed back to Ribek.

# **CHAPTER 69**

## **OPENING**

---

We returned to Ribek. It was quite late at night.

We stopped right outside the town and the range of the Fountain of Ilia. I had Lilia keep watch as I placed all the materials inside of the magic circle... and finally placed in the ball.

After the familiar light flashed... a train appeared.

It was a small train about the size of a minibus. It looked like it could accommodate around 20 people.

“We did it desuno!”

“Yes we did.”

“This is the thing that rides on top of the rails right desuno?”

“That’s right”

Lilia and I both looked at “it”.

The train that Lilia and I had gathered the materials for, and the rails that my other three slaves had placed.

Each of the three meter sections of rails were connected together as they meandered off.

“Ok then, let’s go.”

I lifted up the train and placed it on top of the rails.

After creating the rails, the train had been unlocked.

As if attesting to the fact that the rails and train were part of the same set, they fit perfectly together.

“Let’s get on.”

“Ok desuno”



I stepped onto the train with Lilia.

I faced the drivers compartment and saw how simple it was set up.  
There was a single lever.

At the bottom of the lever were several different gradations. From the indications, it seemed like it was stop, low speed, medium speed, high speed.

I moved the lever from stop to low speed.

With a chugging sound, the train began to move slowly.

It slowly and peacefully moved along as I watched the scenery pass us by.

I took my hand off of the lever.

“Wooaaahh!”

Lilia looked around with her eyes sparkling.

Opening the window a gentle breeze came through.

“Amazing desuno, this runs on its own desuno?”

“Indeed... it’s that kind of thing.”

“Onii-chan look at this desuno.”

“Hm?”

I looked at where Lilia was pointing.

On the outside of the train there were lights shining.

On each side there were two balls of light.

The train ran on with four lights glowing as it moved.

“It’s amazing desuno”

“Yes it is.”

I responded to Lilia with her sparkling eyes as I pulled the lever once more to test the

train's speed.

Since there wasn't a speedometer attached it would only be an estimate.

Low speed was around a bicycle's max speed of 20 Kilometers per hour.

Medium felt like when you were riding a bike down a steep hill so I thought it might be around 30 kilometers per hour.

High speed was faster than that so I estimated it to be around 40 kph.

The low speed was about as fast as one of the two legged horses. So I think that I've created the fastest vehicle in this world just now.

"Lilia, hold on to something."

"Eh? Ok desuno."

I made sure that Lilia was holding one of the handrails and switched the lever to stop.

The train actually stopped pretty suddenly.

I set it to run faster once more and——stopped it.

It stopped quickly once more.

Then I set it to maximum speed... and it stopped rapidly again.

"It's ignoring inertia huh?"

"Inertia desuno?"

"I stopped it suddenly many times, but even if you weren't holding on to something you would've been fine right?"

"Yes desuno."

She said while looking confused as to why that was an issue.

It seems like in this world without fast vehicles they didn't really understand how inertia would work in a rapid stop.

But I did.

With a train running at 40 kph, an emergency stop would at least cause all the passengers to fall forward to the ground.

It was a train created by the DORECA's magic, so I could somehow accept it.

I could accept it... but it was still incredible.

I thought as I once again set the train running.

Under the beautiful night sky, Lilia and I rode the train.

"Now that I think of it....."

"What's wrong"

"I haven't seen the other three."

We had been continuing along the tracks.

I was quite sure that along the way we would've run into the three of them, but it hadn't happened.

The tracks continued, the train ran, and the three of them hadn't appeared.

"It's because Onii-chan ordered them too desuno."

"Huh?"

I looked at Lilia.

She was standing there looking proudly with her hands on her hips.

"Master told them to connect the rails to the town of Akito. So I'm sure the rails will continue until then desuno."

"Opening..... until there?"

"Yes desuno"

"I see."

"So I'm sure my three Onee-sama's are waiting in Akito desuno."

"Hmm."

That might be the case.

Somehow I could imagine them doing so.

I could just imagine them working their hardest to connect the rails to Akito.

If they'd truly already reached the town of Akito then...

"Then I need to think of a reward to give them."

"Just giving them their next job will be good enough desuno."

Lilia replied with a response characteristic of Eternal Slaves.

It was an answer an Honors Student would give... but it was their true feelings.

They were that kind of race.

Be that as it may, not rewarding them properly was out of the question.

They were people who would feel joy at being worked to the bone by their Master.

I am a person who wants to reward their wholehearted efforts and make them happier.

I need to do something to praise and cherish them. Definitely.

After a while we finally saw lights up ahead.

The light of civilization.

The rails continued.

I dropped the speed to "low".

We slowly advanced.

"——!"

"Waaa"

I was surprised as Lilia's eyes glowed.

At the train stop at the entrance of the town, the people of Akito had gathered.

There was a big banner hanging there.

People with instruments were there as they started playing music.

They began cheering “Akito Banzai” in a great chorus.

It was passionate to the extreme.

It was a ceremony.

That word popped into my head.

I put the train in “stop”.

I got off the train and Madway emerged from the passionate welcome party.

Madway held out a type of garland meant to go around your neck. It was clearly for me.

I stopped for a moment and looked around before spotting my three slaves off in the distance.

I immediately thought that they were the ones who had planned this.

I looked at them and the townspeople.

It wasn't a bad feeling... in fact it was the opposite.

Especially the music.

The instruments hadn't been made by me, they seemed a little misshapen, so I think they made them themselves.

This is how I hoped things would turn out.

I guarantee their minimum quality of life and they would slowly but surely improve their lives.

This was what I wished for... it was truly a good feeling.

“His Majesty the King.”

Madway stepped forward and placed the garland around my neck.

I accepted it with growing happiness.

This was good, but those girls truly have honored me like this.

After this I'll reward them plenty.

I swore to myself.

# **CHAPTER 70**

## **UNTIL NOW AND AFTER THIS**

---

The smiling townspeople of Akito saw us off as we got on the train to leave.

Risha and Mira were looking out of the train windows as Lilia drove.

I called Yuria over and asked her a question.

“Who thought of that?”

“Everyone.”

“Everyone?”

“Everyone in town. Madway found us when we were finishing the railway and got excited. He said that Master was making something big that would help everyone live better lives.”

“Un! That guy really knows what he’s talking about!”

Mira said with some excitement then went back to staring at the scenery flowing by.

“They said they wanted to thank you somehow, so we came up with that idea.”

Yuria said.

So the first one to suggest it was Madway, and from there my slaves turned it into a large event...

“Was it bad?”

“No.”

I wasn’t trying to say that.

It wasn’t bad... but I really do need to find some way to reward my slaves.

They put so much effort into making that big ceremony... I have to do something in return.

Something to make them happy, make them feel valued.

I thought about it.

“Master”

Risha called out to me.

“What is it?”

“That”

Risha pointed out the window.

I saw pointing at a large group of those apes.

Sharp claws, brutal appearance, but weak like children.

Altogether there were 20 of them.

It was a chance to increase our population.

“Lilia stop.”

“Ok desuno”

The train slowed to a stop and I gripped Eternal Slave to go and beat them.

“Master would you please leave this to us?”

Risha asked and all of them looked at me.

“Alright.”

I left my sword in its sheath and nodded.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

—Magic has been charged by 4,000—

—Magic has been charged by 2,000—

They jumped off of the train with happy faces and charged towards the apes.

Since they were fighting those apes they didn't even need to use weapons.

As I watched them fight I continued thinking.

This was the usual pattern.

All four of them would move as I ordered, but I'd only get 3 charges.

Yuria would not give one.

Yuria was... in a way... the most difficult one.

There was no doubt that it made her happy.

However, it seems like for her if she doesn't reach a certain threshold, I would not get a charge.

Because of that I'm almost always one short.

.....alright, I've decided.

I'm going to do something to return the favors they've given me. It'll be something that ends in all four of them being happy enough to give a charge.



Once the apes were defeated each of them turned back into humans.

When they regained consciousness my slaves spoke to them and explained the situation.

Once I saw that they had finished speaking I approached.

“It's done?”

“Yes desuno”

“I see. Then for now we should take them to Ribek. We can still manage to fit this number in the train.”

I looked over at the train that we had made just recently.

There wouldn't be enough seats, but thanks to the magically removed inertia there shouldn't be any danger.

"Risha onee-sama, your hem is torn desuno"

Risha heard Lilia called out and stopped.

Turning to look I could see that the hem of Risha's dress was indeed torn.

The apes' sharp claws must have torn it.

Risha looked despondent and looked at me with sorrowful and apologetic eyes.

"Don't worry about it."

I said and took out my DORECA to repair her dress.

I cast repair to use my magic when...

\*Thump\*

I heard a sound. I turned and looked to see one of the people who had transformed back from an ape. A girl with long hair had fallen on her butt.

Her face was pale as she looked at me with fear in her eyes.

What happened?

"Master... that."

Yuria pointed to the DORECA in my hand.

"This? This is what made her so afraid?"

I was doubtful but I didn't get a chance to ask before...

The girl let out an ear-piercing scream as she stared at the DORECA.



“Master”

Risha reappeared in front of me after interviewing the girl.

“How was it?”

“Umm..... that girl was apparently from Seiya-san’s place.”

“.....hm?”

What did she mean?

“This was her second time being transformed back into a human. First she was saved by Seiya-san and was brought back to his place.”

“Oh yeah, he did tell me once that he had learned that the apes would turn back into humans.”

“Yes. But..... she suffered at Seiya-san’s place.”

“Oh”

I nodded. I didn’t have to ask anymore to understand.

Seiya probably treated them like slaves using them one after the other.

“Then..... Seiya-san abandoned them and they were attacked by monsters once more.”

“Then they became apes once again?”

“Plus Seiya-san always checked his card after committing some act of violence and so...”

“I see. I understand now.”

I approached the girl.

She looked like she would run away at any moment, but Lilia cuddled up to her to keep her from running away.

I took out my DORECA.

“Listen to me please. You’re afraid of this?”

“Hii!”

“Calm down for just a moment.”

I chanted “Menu Open”.

I picked out cake from the list and made the magic circle.

I chose the 3,000 magic cake and selected the option to pay 10 times the amount to make it solely from magic.

It looked like I’d just pulled a delicious looking cake from out of thin air.

I held out the cake to the girl.

“Do you like sweet things?”

“.....huh... mmhm.”

She timidly nodded and I handed the cake to her.

“I have a different way of doing things than Seiya. His card is used to gather suffering, but what I seek is happiness... or you could say smiles.”

“Smiles?”

“That’s right. Risha”

“Yes”

“Mira”

“Yeah!”

“Yuria”

“Un”

“Lilia”

“Yes desuno”

I called all four of my slaves.

The four of them stepped forward and stood in front of her.

“Eternal Slaves...”

The girl knew that... it made sense.

She would have seen Seiya’s slave back then.

She looked at them.

Slowly her face softened.

"The slaves' smiles?"

"Yeah"

"Ours too?"

"You can trust me. I won't mistreat you."

".....un, I'll try."

She nodded timidly.

"They're smiling after all."

"I see."

Their smiles were truly a happy thing to me.

The fact that I can be trusted because they are happy with me.

The girl bashfully lowered her head.

"T-thank you for the meal."

She slowly put the cake in her mouth as if she was afraid it was a trap.

"I-it's delicious....."

We smiled as we watched her eat her cake.

# **CHAPTER 71**

## **THE KING'S DAY OFF**

---

In the morning I walked around the streets of Ribek.

It wasn't like I had a destination in mind, I was just strolling around.

I stopped in front of one of the street stalls.

The shopkeeper was roasting meat skewers over a bed of coals. I didn't know what kind of meat it was, but it smelled delicious.

"Hey lad, you want one?"

The shopkeeper called out casually.

"This is a specialty from Bisk, it's Kurakadir skewers. It's delicious and can help relieve tension in your body."

"Kurakadir?"

I didn't know what that was, but it looked pretty good.

Actually..... I had been smelling it cooking for a while and it was starting to make me drool.

"Ok, I'll have one."

"Here ya go, 500 yen."

"\_\_\_"

"What's wrong lad?"

The shopkeeper said looking at me.

Hmm..... he has been calling me "lad" this entire time.

I took out the currency that I'd created ——and handed him 500 yen. He gave me the

skewer.

I took it before continuing on my way.

As I thought about it again... it seemed like he didn't know who I was.

I walked around the market place while eating the skewer.

Now that I looked around I could see many unknown faces.

I knew most of the people that I'd freed from Marato by sight.

Right now though, I couldn't see many familiar faces.

These people kept calling out to me trying to sell things.

It was fun so I walked from stall to stall sampling goods.

It was almost like a little festival.

I stopped in front of a stand with few customers.

"How much is this?"

"One is 1,500 yen."

"That's a bit expensive."

Is that why there weren't too many customers?

"Well the cost guarantees the taste."

"I see..... then give me one."

I paid and got the food.

I took a bite..... and it was terrible.

It was so bad that I doubted it was even food... almost on the same level as pushinee.

It wasn't because it was expensive... there weren't any customers because it was expensive and disgusting.

I walked away and looked back for a while.

No customers approached the shop.

“Huh..... it looks like it’ll close before long.”

I muttered and continued walking.

I left the marketplace and walked downtown.

“Huh?”

I stopped in front of a private home.

It was a home that I’d made using the DORECA, but for some reason the door was broken.

I saw a citizen repairing it.

“Yo”

“Ah, Your Highness.”

This time it was someone who knew me.

“What happened?”

“Umm..... well.....”

The man scratched the back of his head smiling wryly.

“My wife got angry with me and...”

“This was the result of the fight?”

“Yes...”

“It can’t be helped.”

I took out my DORECA, but the man shook his head and hands quickly.

“No no, it’s ok Your Highness. I can fix this much myself.”

“Fix it yourself?”

"Yes. Actually, I'm almost finished with the repair."

I looked at the door once again.

It was truly almost finished.

"Is that ok?"

"Absolutely, we can't have the King doing such minor things."

".....I see. Then good luck."

I waved goodbye and walked away.



Until the sun was almost set, I walked through the streets of Ribek.

The town was bustling and lively.

Many stores had been opened and trade was going well.

The townspeople were now making things and repairing things without needing to rely on me and my slaves.

This was the first day that I truly didn't have to do anything.

I didn't have to make anything, repair anything, or defeat anything.

I didn't do anything. I just went around spending some cash.

Even so, the townspeople were smiling.

They all seemed happy.

After the entire day of doing nothing... my DORECA began to shine and change.

It transformed from platinum to black.

## [ ARC 9: BLACK CARD ]

# **CHAPTER 72**

## **LOCAL PROCUREMENT**

---

Risha and I advanced through the wasteland.

I steadily walked in front and Risha followed behind me.

Besides for True Eternal Slave on my hip, we had nothing else... it was almost like we were just going on a walk.

“Was it really alright for us not to bring anything Master?”

“Why?”

I turned my head to ask Risha.

“Well... it’s a vacation after all..... but we didn’t bring any luggage.....”

“Menu Open”

I took out my Black DORECA and chose juice from the menu.

The magic cost was 2,000 and I chose to make it using magic only.

The cost without using materials was 20,000.

A bottle of juice appeared nearby.

I grabbed it and tossed it over to Risha. She reached out her hands in a panic to catch it.

“Even without luggage we can get everything locally. There’s no need to specially bring things.”

“But.....”

Risha looked at the bottle of juice like it was extremely valuable and wasted on her.

“With this the magic is.....”

"You're saying it's a waste of magic?"

"Yes..... at least if we gathered the minimum materials....."

I stopped and faced her.

She stopped right in front of me confused as to what was going on.

Then..... I flicked her forehead.

"Hiyaa!"

Risha held her forehead as her eyes slightly teared up.

I placed my hand on her head and ruffled her hair.

"You guys are the ones who told me to take a vacation. What's the point of a vacation without any luxury?"

That's right..... right now I was heading off to take a vacation.

The one who brought it up was Mira.

On the evening of the day where I had nothing to do, she had told me that I should rest a bit more.

Then all my slaves got on board with it.

Using Yuria's high secretarial and management abilities, they shifted the responsibilities around so that it would work even if I wasn't there.

By the way I hadn't been involved in this process. All that was asked of Yuria was "Can you do it?"

Yuria said "If there are three of us then somehow"

That was trust. The belief that they wouldn't try to fool or trick me.

So I decided to go out on vacation.

I left three of them behind and took Risha along.

“That’s true..... if it’s what Master wants.....”

“By the way...”

I ignored the reserved words of Risha and continued.

“...On this vacation I plan to use up all of my magic power.”

That’s right. Since I have the opportunity, I might as well go all out.



We walked for a bit more before arriving at a small hill.

From there we could see the sea.

There was nothing around here... just a secluded area with a view of the beach.

It wasn’t cold, and you could see the sea.

“Let’s do it here.”

“Here?”

“Yeah.”

“But..... there’s nothing here? A place like this for Master’s vacation is.....”

“Menu Open.”

I selected something from my DORECA’s list.

I chose something that’d been added by the Black Card “4 story house” and created it using only magic.

It cost 1,000,000 in total... but I still built it.

I went inside, walked to the top floor, opened the windows, and looked out over the sea.

The view was still a bit bleak, but the feeling of looking out over everything was very good.

Then I turned my attention to the interior.

I made a bed, bath, and dining area.

I created the things I needed for my vacation solely with magic power.

The cost of everything needed to live comfortably in this four story home was approximately 1.5 million magic.

"This should be alright. Let's continue."

"Oh, ok!"

I took the bewildered Risha with me outside.

We walked down the hill and reached the beach.

"I don't like how bleak it is, so let's do this."

I chose something that seemed like a palm tree from within my menu and made many of them.

"Risha, line these up along the beach."

"Ok!"

Risha began moving according to my orders.

She acted all wishy-washy but at the end of the day an order from me drove the doubts from her mind.

Those points were truly like the Eternal Slaves, lovable and adorable.

"Hmm next would be..... oh this is nice."

I found a dock within the list of things I could make.

I didn't have anything to use with it... but it really matches the beach scene.

I walked into the distance to get a look at the entire scene.

Thanks to the docks and palm trees, the view had become considerably better.

The bleakness had disappeared and it felt like a resort instead.

What else would be resort-like?

After walking around the house I decided to cover the surrounding area in green grass. Greenery would definitely improve the looks.

I also wanted something like a beach-side clubhouse..... I should partially disassemble some things and make it.

That's right, I should use that raised house that Nina thought up.

With that made it would immediately feel more like a resort.

I made one thing after another.

A resort spot from my memories... a swimming area, a private beach, everything I remembered I made.

Then, half a day after we'd arrived.

"Woah..... amazing....."

Risha said amazed as she beheld the finished resort.

Well then..... let's get to having fun.

# **CHAPTER 73**

## **FIRST TIME HANDMADE**

---

The next morning I made a piece of paper and drew a ladder lottery.

I made four lines down and drew the suitable horizontal lines before folding it.

I made it so that even I couldn't figure out where they would trace down to and wrote some words at the bottom.

I showed it to Risha.

"Choose a number from 1-4."

"I'm choosing?"

"Yeah, this will determine what swimsuit you're wearing today."

"Then number one..... wait what?"

"Ok number one, got it."

I started to do the lottery but was stopped.

"P-please wait a moment Master. What do you mean by swimsuit?"

"I mean the swimsuit you're wearing today. Menu Open."

I showed her the DORECA list.

"See, there are four different types of female swimsuits right? This is a lottery to determine which one you're wearing."

"Th-a swimsuit for someone like me—"

"The beach is off-limits without a swimsuit."

She seemed like she was trying to be reserved with an odd excuse, so I forcefully said that.

"Ehhhhh?"

"Ok let's go! First one first one!"

"W-wait please Master!"

Risha stopped me panicked.

“What’s wrong?”

“Umm..... which type of swimsuit is the first one? It can’t be..... this one right?”

Risha asked timidly.

The video from the DORECA played displaying a swimsuit.

What appeared there was a V-neck swimsuit that was practically made of strings.

The exposure was high..... it was a pretty good swimsuit.

“That will be determined by this ladder lottery, just like this.”

I traced the number 1 that Risha had chosen downwards.

“You keep doing this till you reach the bottom and one of them will be chosen. By the way even I don’t know where it’ll end up. It’s random.”

“That can’t be..... um Master, what are the other types of swimsuits?”

“It’ll be fun to see when we reach the conclusion. Ah, don’t worry the other three have a lot more cloth than this one.”

“Is that so.....”

Risha seemed visibly relieved.

As I thought she was worried about the amount of skin showed.

“Fumu, do you want to choose again? Either way it’ll be random.”

The first time I had done it almost as if tricking her.

I can afford to give her another shot.

“.....no.”

Risha thought for a bit but shook her head.

She calmed down as if she hadn't been panicked a short while ago and smiled.

"This choice was the favor Master bestowed on me, so I will continue as is."

"I see."

I smiled back at her.

As always she's such a good girl.

"Ok then, I'm starting."

"Ok"

"Do~wn the ladd~er, Do~wn the ladd~er....."

I hummed and traced down with my finger.

Slowly I approached the folded crease.

I heard a \*Gulp\* from behind me.

Finally, I reached the goal.

"Fumu..."

"How is it Master?"

"Be happy Risha. You chose the one that covers the most skin out of all of them."

Risha sighed in relief.

"Ok let's make it."

I picked it out from the DORECA and created it with just magic.

The women's swimsuit with the most cloth..... school swimsuit.



Blue sky, white sand.

I was wearing swimming trunks and made a parasol.

Thanks to the modifications we'd made to the beach, the bleak atmosphere had completely disappeared. Instead now it felt like a popular southern beach.

It felt good. All I needed was some juice and relaxation.

——and one more thing.

"M-Master"

Risha called out to me.

She called out timidly with a voice overflowing with bashfulness.

I turned and saw her.

Her appearance was quite risque.

She was wearing an oversized shirt. I had confiscated her usual green dress, but it looked like she had grabbed one of mine to wear.

Also, it was mostly hidden but every now and then I could see a glimpse of the swimsuit underneath.

It was way more erotic than if she had just worn it normally.

"What are you doing?"

"Ummmm....."

Risha squirmed and fidgeted..... an incredibly embarrassed reaction.

"I-it's embarrassing..."

"I see"

Risha sighed in relief.

"Ok, take off the shirt on top."

"EEEEEEEEEHHHHH?"

"That's my shirt, I didn't give you permission to borrow it."

I said a bit more firmly.

Of course I wasn't angry... basically the opposite.

I wanted to praise the sight of Risha hiding her swimsuit underneath and oversized shirt but..... that was that... this was this.

I stared at her.

Risha bashfully removed the shirt and revealed her swimsuit.

「そ、そんなにじろじろ見ないでください」

「見ちゃダメなのか？」

「ご主人様が奴隸を見ちゃダメなのか？」

「そ、そんなことはありませんけど……」



It was a deep navy blue with her name “Risha” written on a white patch of cloth sewn on the chest.

It was a perfect and glorious school swimsuit.

The imbalance from Risha’s stylish body proportions and the school swimsuit was quite good.

It was a glorious sight that made me wish I could watch forever.

“P-please don’t stare at me like that.”

“I can’t look? Your Master can’t look at you?”

“Th-that can’t be.....”

Risha blushed and hung her head.

Usually using my status of “Master” like that would immediately cause her to reconsider and listen..... but this time it seems like her shyness surpassed that.

This was a fresh and fun feeling.

“Ok, let’s start.”

“Ok”

Risha nodded.

With these words we flopped to the ground and laid there.

The dry and silky sand felt great.

I rolled around a bit, closed my eyes, and listened to the sea.

This was relaxing.

“Umm..... Master?”

As she watched me roll around and relax on the sand, Risha looked confused.

“What?”

“Aren’t we..... starting?”

“Yeah we’ve started. We’ve started resting.”

“We’re not doing anything?”

“Nope, we’re going to stay her and rest.”

“Haaa.....”

Risha looked like she didn’t understand.

Then I’ll have to help her out.

“Risha, sit there.”

“Ok”

She sat down.

I shifted my body and placed my head on her thighs.

It was a lap pillow.

“Stay there.”

“...ok”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

Risha was smiling gently. I wonder where this embarrassment from before went?

As I lay there I asked.

“Is that swimsuit embarrassing?”

“Umm, a little bit...”

“You want a different one?”

“Ummmmm.....”

“Hm?”

“Umm..... if possible I’d like one besides this one or the string one.”

“I see. Menu Open.”

I looked at the menu options.

I thought about which of the two remaining swimsuits would be good.

On one side was a standard bikini... and the other one was a pareo—the one with a type of loincloth.

Both of them were nice..... but which should I choose.

“Oh a shell.”

“Hm?”

Risha's was looking at the edge of the water.

There was a scallop like shell over there.

I got up.

“Risha go get 3 of those.”

“Ok”

Risha took her doubtful thoughts with her and went to grab them.

As I waited I made the string swimsuit.

“Are these alright Master?”

“Give them here. Yep, just right.”

“What do we do with them?”

“Look”

I poked holes in the shells and threaded the strings through them. Before long I had a shell bikini in my hands.

“Here, I'll give this to you.”

“Thank you very much.”

Risha accepted it.

At first she looked at it blankly... looked at it once more and her face started to loosen.

“Something Master made special for me.....”

She whispered and hugged it like it was precious to her.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

“You seem happy.”

Her face of course, but the magic charge really drove it home.

“It’s the first thing that I’ve received from Master..... without being made by the card.”

Hm? Was that true?

It might be.

“Well if you’re happy then it makes the effort worthwhile.”

“Thank you very much!”

“Ok then, go change.”

“Change?”

Risha said puzzled.

I pointed at the shell bikini and said...

“Into that... it’s a swimsuit after all.”

“EEEHH?”

“I took the trouble of making it so I’d like to see you in it.”

“Bu-but.....”

Risha hesitated but finally accepted and changed into it.

“Master made this for me.....”

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

It was more erotic than the school swimsuit... but Risha was strangely happy with it so it was alright.

# **CHAPTER 74**

## **SAVE AND LOAD**

---

Evening, Meal time.

I descended from the fourth floor with Risha.

I was wearing an open shirt and swim trunks and Risha was wearing her shirt and swimsuit combo.

By the way, her swimsuit had been changed to a standard bikini. Both her school swimsuit and shell bikini looked a bit dicey once a shirt was put over them.

“I’m sorry I’m not helping Master.”

“Don’t worry. You don’t know how to cook after all.”

“I will learn starting today, so next time please leave it to me.”

“Alright”

Risha was quite enthusiastic.

“Don’t get so worked up. It’s a vacation, enjoy yourself. It’ll be fine if you remember to learn later.”

“Got it!”

She nodded but she’s still quite worked up.

Well... whatever.

We walked down to the second floor.

I’d remodeled the wall into a window. It was opened, displaying the beautiful sight of the sun slowly setting towards the sea.

Inside the room was a table lined with many different plates of food.

“Is this a..... buffet?”

“Yes a buffet... more accurately and all you can eat.”

I walked briskly to the table next to the window and sat.

Another chair was prepared there as well so I pointed to it and said.

“I’ll explain so sit down.”

“Alright.”

Risha gratefully sat down.

“A resort will usually contain an all you can eat buffet. You may pick what you like to eat from those dishes and eat as much as you please.”

“As much as I want?”

“Yes”

I stood up, walked to the buffet table, and grabbed a white plate.

I put several things on my plate and filled a cup with juice.

I took the stuff and returned to my table.

“Just like that. You take as much of the things you want to eat.”

“Wa—ok”

“You get some too.”

“Alright.”

She stood up and walked over before turning back and asking me...

“What would you like to eat Master?”

“I’ll get it myself. That is the custom. You should choose what you want for yourself.”

“I understand.....”

Risha walked to the buffet table, took a plate, and began vacillating.

I picked at the food I’d brought and looked out the window.

The place, the view, the clothes, and the food.

It was exactly like a resort. By making everything I wanted with the DORECA it had become a wonderful resort.

It was quite fun.

Risha returned and began to eat reservedly.

“Risha”

“Yes!”

She stopped eating and snapped straight up in her seat.

“Don’t be so rigid, keep eating. Did you have fun today?”

“Umm..... yes.”

Risha nodded. Her response made me feel like she was avoiding saying something.

“It wasn’t fun?”

“N-No! It was fun.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes! I got a swimsuit from Master, it was fun, yes!”

She insisted. If that was the case... then alright.

I stood up again to grab a new plate of food.

Brought it back and ate.

Once I finished, I went back for more food.

Took it back and ate. Went back for more food.

Grabbed food, ate it, went for more.

As I continued doing so, I talked to Risha about random things.

It was a pretty standard vacation.

“Ah”

Risha had gone to grab more food when I heard her voice.

“What’s wrong?”

“Well, we ran out of this food.”

“Hm? Oh wait a bit.”

I took out my DORECA and opened my menu.

“You’re making it right now?”

“Yeah. At the same time I’ll let you see the new features I received with this Black Card.”

“——ok!”

Risha looked excited.

Once my card turned black it gained two new features.

Save and Load.

Of the two functions, I had already utilized Save earlier and now I was about to use load.

Magic lights engulfed the buffet table.

The food on the table was replenished.

In fact it had been returned to the state it was in when we first entered the room... as if it had been saves.

“Th-this is?”

“I record what I made with the DORECA and restore it back. I have tried various things and confirmed that it works with replenishing things and returning things back to working order”

“Umm... basically?”

“Basically I can save things that I’ve created as a set. For example if I saved our palace, I could load it and create another one exactly the same. The forest as well.”

“That’s amazing.....”

“It is convenient.”

It may be called save and load..... but honestly I feel like I'll be using it more like copy and paste.

"Leaving that aside, here."

I put some food on Risha's plate.

It was the previously finished food.

"Thank you very much."

"Take as much as you like."

I said as I filled her cup with some sake.



"Maaaasssssshhhhhhtttteeerrr....."

"....."

I was at a loss for words. In front of me Risha laid there... her face crumpled, disheveled, and teary eyed.

Next to her pile of empty dishes was a single wineglass.

I thought that since it was a special occasion I'd give her some but...

"One mouthful and this is how it turns out....."

That's right... it was only a single mouthful.

Just a single mouthful turned Risha into this.

"\*Sniff\*..... Mashter is a meanie....."

"Mean? What is?"

"Lemme doo some work!"

She suddenly snapped and flailed her arms and legs.

"Werk... W.O.R.K. Mashters that don't give dere slavesh werk ish a failure!"

"We're on vacation right now."

"That'sh jusht Masshter!"

I see... I understand what she wants to say.

"Kyahahahahahahahahahahaa"

Now she started laughing.

"Haha ha..... haa..."

I thought but she sighed and fell flat on the table.

She's very busy it seems.

"Uwaaaaaaa"

Now she's crying again.

Crying, angry. Crying, laughing. Crying, complaining.

Most of what she was doing related to one request..... give me some work.

"Maaaasshhhttteerrrr....."

".....Risha"

"Tell me what to do!"

".....go get me that cake over there."

"—ok!"

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Risha stood up with a big smile.

She staggered to the buffet table.

"Hiyaa!"

On the way she fell flat on her face... but stood up and continued to go get the cake.

Then she unsteadily returned.

"Mashter, please enjoy."

"Yeah."

"How is it Mashter?"

"Ah, it's good."

"I'm glad....."

She said and tottered again before collapsing on the table once more.

Is she depressed again? I thought when...



“Munyamunyamunya.....”

It seems like she's sleeping.

She had a happy smile on her face.

It seems like she was satisfied with being given an order and being allowed some small work.

To the end she was such a good girl.

“I'll allow you to work to your heart's content”

I murmured and slowly sipped my sake while looking at my DORECA's menu.

I watched as my magic power sometimes decreased---proof that my slaves at home were doing their work.

The night slowly passed.

# **CHAPTER 75**

## **SUMMONS**

---

I laid Risha on her bed.

She was well and truly drunk. She couldn't walk under her own power so I carried her in my arms.

"Master....."

I thought she'd woken up, but that wasn't the case.

She was smiling apparently talking in her sleep.

"More..."

More?

"More..... give me more work....."

"Come on!!"

I unintentionally reacted.

A sleep talk situation completely devoid of erotic dreams.

In this situation shouldn't it have been a bit more amorous?

"You can't do that....."

Oh?

"30 hours of work is..... it is....."

Again with the work!

"Ueeee...."

You're happy about it!?

I was fed up... I was fed up, but it was a bit entertaining.

I guess you can just say that this is an eternal slave being an eternal slave.

They work themselves to exhaustion for their Master.

That was the kind of adorable and praiseworthy things they were.

I knew that... but even their sleep talking confirmed it.

Their actions more than their words, and their sleep-talk more than their actions.

Once again it reinforced how precious Risha was.

When she wakes up I'll give her some work and affection.

I thought as I left the room.

I then left the building and walked to the beach.

I thought back on today.

Many things happened... but it was fun. Risha was a slave and so might have been holding back... but I thought she had fun too.

I started thinking about Mira, Yuria, and Lilia.

I wanted the three of them to be able to be here enjoying this too.

Just like Risha.

I truly thought so as I took out my DORECA.

Using the Black Card's new function I saved the entirety of this resort.

This way even if we didn't use this location next time, we could move to a different sea and copy it with some minor adjustments.

Anyways, the next time I would bring the other three as well.

I put away my DORECA and started to head back inside.

“.....?”

But I stopped.

I felt a strange presence.

Like the wind or the atmosphere becoming strangely unsettled.

Something's here..... and it's something big.

Whether it was an enemy or a monster, either way I would have to go and check it out..... but I suddenly remembered that I didn't have my sword.

I had left it in my room.

I was wearing my open shirt, swim trunks, and no Eternal Slave at my hips.

I was about to go and grab it when...

“It's here.”

Before that, they appeared before me.

Huge spiders. They were about the same size as humans, but their long legs made them seem much larger.

Their bodies and legs were covered in hair making their appearance pretty gross which gave off a lot of pressure.

Furthermore there was more than one.

One in front of me and one behind.

The beach had been surrounded by them.

I thought and thought.

What should I do... that thought revolved around my mind.

“\_\_\_\_\_”

With a wordless cry the spider in front of me charged.

It attacked with speed not befitting of its size as I dodged to the side.

As I dodged I began dashing with all my strength.

I headed for my room.

The building was surrounded by spiders as well.

“Menu Open!”

Using the new function I created 10 swords all at once. They had been one of the things I used to test the new function.

I threw all ten of those swords instantly.

Ding Dang Ding Dang Dododododododo!  
The swords stabbed into the spiders.

In the momentary gap created by them flinching, I leapt through and entered the building.

I dashed up the stairs.

“Risha!”

“Master!”

A spider which had entered through the window, had cornered Risha.

“Menu Open!”

I threw ten swords at it causing it to stumble to the floor. In that moment I disassembled a section of the flooring.

The hole opened up beneath the spider sending it crashing down through the building.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes!”

“Ok..... we’re going up.”

“Up? Then we won’t be able to run away.”

“We don’t need to run.”

I took her hand.

“Eternal Slave is upstairs.”

“——-Ok!”

Risha smiled and nodded.

I took her and dashed out of the room.

The spiders entered from the front entrance to chase us.

“Disassemble!”

I destroyed the stairs as some spiders were climbing them, sending them falling back to the lower floors.

BANG! The building shook.

“Kyaa!”

“Did I break too much to fast?”

“Is everything ok Master?”

“No problem!”

We continued upwards.

We dashed to the top floor and my room in one fell swoop.

There was True Eternal Slave leaning against the wall..... with a spider in front of it.

A spider standing in our way.

“Master.....”

“Don’t look like that.”

I faced the spider.

“\_\_\_\_\_”

The spider raised a strange shrieking hiss.

It raised its two forelegs and slammed them towards me.

“Master!”

I heard Risha cry out almost screaming, I leapt beneath the spider’s body.

I leapt between its legs and pointed my hands at its stomach.

“Menu Open —Load—!”

At that moment swords “sprung up” in the spider’s stomach.

Ten swords sprung up as if they were plants right in the middle of its body.

The spider looked like a hedgehog now as it crumbled to the side.

“Amazing..... you can even do that...”

“Well I did test various things.”

“As expected of Master!”

Risha’s unwavering trust warmed my heart.

I stepped past the spider’s body and grabbed True Eternal Slave.

I touched the red jewel and sucked Risha into the sword.

Flames engulfed the blade.

I looked out of the window and saw spiders covering the beach.

Altogether there were a few dozen.

However, that was all.

I gripped Eternal slave in my hand.

“Ok, Let’s go.”

(Ok!)

I placed my foot on the windowsill and leapt out to battle.

I battled the spiders until they were no more.

# **CHAPTER 76**

## **SLAVE'S FLAIR**

---

I defeated the last spider.

The burning spider corpses littered the sandy beach.

"There aren't any more?"

Risha asked after returning from the sword.

"Not any close by."

"Thank goodness....."

Risha appeared relieved.

She looked relieved but she staggered a bit.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes I'm fine."

She answered immediately but I couldn't feel any spirit from her words.

By looking at her I couldn't see any obvious wounds but...

"Hii!"

She suddenly screamed.

One of the burning spiders had a leg spasm.

Risha had seen it and screamed.

"Are you afraid of these guys?"

"Y-yes..."

I see.

Well, they were practically human sized with long spindly legs... giant spiders.

Risha's reaction was expected.

"Ah, but Master's here so I'm alright!"

Risha said in a panic. She felt the need to follow up.

"Don't push yourself. This time was my mistake."

"Eh?"

"I didn't set a Fount of Ilia. I thought that since it was just the two of us and not a town, it would be fine."

"Ah....."

Risha looked around restlessly.

She looked at the buildings, palm trees, and beach.

We'd made many things, but not the monster blocking Fount of Ilia.

"Well, that's how it is. Anyways, Risha take out your card."

"Ok, what are we going to do?"

"We need to fix everything that's broken. Also, we're going to place a Fount of Ilia right in the middle of the resort. We're doing it all with magic."

"Ok"

Risha nodded and set off.

She placed a Fount of Ilia first before running here and there repairing things.

I took care of the spider bodies.

I split them apart and burned them completely.

After some time, our handmade resort was repaired.

"I'm done Master."

“Good job.”

I took out my DORECA and saved the resort.

“This will end it.”

“Yes!”

Risha answered promptly.

“What’s wrong... your tension is so high. Haven’t you sobered up already?”

“Sobered up?”

She asked blankly. It seems she didn’t remember.

Well that’s fine too.

“Well, you seem happy...”

I settled on saying that and inquired once more.

“Yes. It makes me happy to fix and make things with Master.”

“You want to work more than take a vacation?”

“I’m an Eternal Slave after all.”

Risha answered instantly. I see.

That was just like her.

This cuteness made me want to tease her a bit.

“I see. That’s troubling.....”

“Eh?”

“You’re not enjoying the vacation huh? I was going to ask your opinions on what to do to make it more fun but... I guess I can’t really ask someone who’s not having a good time.....”

“Ah.....”

“It can’t be helped... guess I’ll have to ask someone else..... Martha or Maya maybe.....”

I turned sharply and started walking away.

“U-Umm!”

Risha called out, bringing me to a stop.

Holding in my laughter I turned.

“What?”

“Wh-what do you think of a sand pit?”

“Sand pit? Like the one we put in the park?”

“Yes!”

“Isn’t this place already covered in sand?”

“Ah.....”

Risha looked around quickly.

“Uh... ummmm...”

She thought harder and groaned.

“That’s right! A lake for swimm---that’s no good either is it...”

She realized it on her own before I said anything. After all the sea was right in front of her eyes.

She was depending on the experiences she had making the lake and forest with me.

Risha groaned a bit more and thought harder.

I started walking again away from the pile of burning spiders. I walked leisurely towards the sandy beach.

Risha followed me while still thinking desperately.

“H-how about a food and snack store?”

“We already made a snack hut.”

Risha continued her groaning and moaning.

It was as if she was trying to think of every single thing we'd made before.

As expected of my first slave, she came up with idea after idea before discarding them as unsuitable.

Having her talk to me like this while walking felt pretty good. It felt like this was the first time she'd been so proactive in speaking to me.

I felt like this vacation was already satisfying as it was.

I stopped and looked at Risha.

I looked at her still plugging away and was about to bring this to a close with some praise.

“A bath..... is no good right..”

“Hm?”

“We’re already at the sea, there’s no reason for us to purposefully go into a small bathtub.....”

“Wait.”

I stopped Risha before she started to groan again.

A bath... something that I had made sure to make in town to keep up clean hygiene.

I looked around and saw a large rock.

I climbed up it until I reached the height of a normal person.

“Master? What are you doing?”

“Watch.”

I took out True Eternal Slave and sliced the rock. Then I utilized load and placed a bath there.

“Un, good. This is nice.”

“Eh?”

“The sea and an onsen..... they have good compatibility.”

It wasn't an onsen though.

"Getting in an onsen while watching the ocean feels pretty luxurious."

It was night time, but thanks to the light from the burning spiders I could see the sea.

"Risha, good job."

"Eh?"

Risha seemed dumbfounded.

I took out one of the medals I'd folded.

"Good job thinking of that."

".....thank you very much."

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Risha held onto the medal preciously.

I took out my DORECA and overwrote the resort save with this new one.

Then I looked at the bath.

".....might as well get in."

It was a good occasion so I thought I'd get in and watch the sea.

"Umm! Master!"

"Hm? What?"

"Is there anything I can do?"

She asked looking expectant.

Looks like she really wants something to do.

Instead of relaxing she wants to work more...

"Then go get me some sake. Then come back and wash my back."

“Ok! Thank you very much!!!”

Risha leapt down off the rock and sped towards the main building.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

I could see how happy she was just from her stride.

# CHAPTER 77

## SPOILS OF WAR

---

Royal Capital Ribek, King's Palace.

I had just returned when Mira came to greet me.

"Welcome home Master!"

"I'm back. How have things been since I've been gone?"

"Umm..... things have been going well. Yuria has been doing this and that... it feels like business as usual."

"I see. Good job."

I said and took out a medal for her that I'd prepared beforehand.

I had prepared three of them and handed one to Mira.

"It's a reward."

"Thank you very much!"

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

"Where are Yuria and Lilia?"

"Yuria is in Belmi and Lilia is in Bisk."

"I see. Then give these to them when they return."

I handed her the medals.

"Hey Master?"

"Hm?"

I looked at her. She looked unusually serious.

"What's wrong?"

"Umm... about that girl..."

"That girl?"

“The other Eternal Slave girl...”

“Oh, Seiya’s slave? What happened?”

“She’s fallen ill.”

“.....what?”



A little ways from Ribek was a peaceful area.

There was a residence there. It resembled the manor I once lived in.

I had let Seiya’s slave live there.

We had determined that we would treat her as a guest so we allowed her to live in the manor like this.

I entered the building and walked down the hallway.

I walked straight to the bedroom and entered.

“.....”

There she lay. She was on top of the bed staring blankly out the window.

I was honestly surprised, she was worse off than what Mira had said.

She seemed bedridden.

Her cheeks were hollow and her eyes were empty.

If it weren’t for the slight tremors of her body, I would’ve mistaken her for a wax doll.

“.....hey.”

I called out and she finally turned to look at me. At least now it seemed like she was alive.

Honestly she didn’t seem to be ill with anything I knew of.

I walked towards her and spoke.

“How are you?”

“I’m alright.....”

I got a little irritated... in what way are you alright?

No matter how you look at it, this is the opposite of alright.

I was exasperated, but I held it in.

“I see. This is a visitation gift.”

I held out a shell that we collected from our trip to the sea.

My slaves receive the medals and my guests get shells I picked up from the sea.  
That was the distinction.

“...thank you.”

She said in a voice like a mosquito.

I couldn’t feel any emotion from her. Just that “thank you” was irritating in how fake it was.

She didn’t accept the shell.

It just sat there on the bed.

“I was surprised when I heard from Mira... what happened?”

“Nothing much... I’m fine...”

“.....you haven’t found Seiya yet...”

She twitched.

“We’ve been searching but haven’t been able to find him... and yet you wish to continue...”

“Yes...”

She said as she turned her face away.

She was painful to look at.

How should I say..... I couldn't feel any will to live from her.

As I looked around uncomfortably, the shell entered my sight.

The gift I'd brought for my guest.

It was something I'd given for a guest..... not a slave.

"I may have been mistaken..."

".....eh?"

She looked at me, expressionless as always.

I grabbed her hand and pulled her to her feet.

"Kya!"

She fell from the bed onto her butt.

It seems that she didn't have the strength to stand properly.

Even so I kept pulling her up to stand.

"Wh-what are you....."

"I was wrong."

I repeated my words once more.

That's right...

I was wrong.

"My treatment of you was incorrect."

"My... treatment?"

"That's right. You are an Eternal Slave, a race that was born to serve by your nature."

You will not flourish under these circumstances..."

"....."

"And so, I will have you work——from now on."

"F-from now on?"

She seemed surprised at my sudden change.

"That's right, you have a problem?"

"A problem... that's——"

"Even if you do I don't care."

I stopped her from speaking.

How should I put it... I felt this method was correct.

Eternal Slave.

She wanted to be a slave so I should treat her as she wishes.

"But I am..... Seiya-sama's slave..."

"I don't care."

"Ehhhh?"

"Now that I think about it... there was no need to hold back. I surpass him and I defeated him... you are my spoils of war. I didn't have to think of returning you... you should've been mine from the start."

"....."

She seemed completely dumbfounded.

She couldn't seem to speak and just stared at me spacing out.

"R-really?"

"Hm?"

"Can I..... work?"

"....."

I didn't say a word and instead pinched her cheek and pulled.

"I, ihyaiihihai..."

“What are you acting all slow for.....”

I said while pulling her cheek and staring into her eyes...

“...get working.”

A moment later..... she began to smile.



It was the first time I'd seen her smile.

—Magic has been charged by 900—

It was still a little stiff..... but it was a smile nonetheless.

# **CHAPTER 78**

## **FEELING OF GRATITUDE**

---

“So... that new slave..... what is her name?”

Maya asked in my office.

“It appears that her name is Raisa...”

“It appears?”

“Well I just found out too.”

“Hmm. I wonder if she’s mixing well with the others...”

I nodded.

Until now she was Seiya’s slave so I hadn’t heard her name... but once she became mine that was the first thing I asked.

Her name was Raisa. By the way, Risha had apparently known her before.

Raisa had become surprisingly spirited.

After getting some jobs from Yuria, she ran around Ribek from morning till evening happily.

“I was surprised when I saw her. I wouldn’t have guessed she was the same dead faced girl I saw before...”

“I was surprised too.”

“In the end Eternal Slaves are all like that huh...”

“That may be so...”

From being so weak she couldn’t even die, to being completely energetic and working all the time...

If only I’d done this sooner.

“Anyways, what did you come here for?”

“I brought you this.”

Maya clapped her hands.

The door opened and her companions entered.

The girls brought in boxes, placed them between us, and left the room.

I looked in a box. Inside it were many folded papers, envelopes, and pieces of paper.

“This is?”

“These were entrusted to us by the various towns. They’re basically thank you letters.”

“Thank you letters?”

I grabbed one of the folded up papers.

I looked at it once and I could see that the letters were very poorly written.

One glance and I understood that it was from a child.

“King thank you... our lives are easier... thank you... that’s what’s written huh.”

I opened the letters one after another.

Each of them were similar in content, they were thankful.

“These are...”

“Also we were given this.”

Maya stood up and walked to the biggest box.

Then took out a paper umbrella.

It was gigantic. Larger than a parasol... big enough that if you hung a curtain from it, it would turn into a tent.

She opened it within the office.

“This is?”

"The people's names are written on this."

"Wow, they're closely packed too."

"This is another method of thanks. This is from the people of Kazan. They have a custom of sending a joint signature to a respected statesman."

"Huh....."

"One this big is one of a kind."

Maya said earnestly.

"I never would've expected I would get something like this."

"Well this just shows how grateful people are. I'll just tell you that, a thing like this wouldn't be made if they were only superficially grateful."

It's that kind of thing huh?

Like it or not... this type of gratitude was more than lip-service. Going out of your way to make such a huge thing and going to each and every person to get a signature.

This made it feel more real than if they had simply spoken words of gratitude.

Though my goal was to revive the world and become king...

...these pure feelings of gratitude made me happy.

"Gratitude huh? I thought that was why they had me become king though..."

"Just that alone couldn't fully express it."

"I see. Thank you Maya for delivering it."

"It's fine. We just carried them here."

Maya shrugged.

"Honestly, at first we wanted to do more for you..."

"More?"

"Like if there were people bad mouthing you, we'd really 'convince' them otherwise."

Maya said emphasizing her words suggestively.

"Regulating free speech? Really?"

"Well... turns out we didn't need to. Everyone was thankful... but there was one

complaint.....

“Hm?”

I wonder what it was... it bothered me.

“That the pushinee tastes terrible.”

“...that is gross isn’t it?”

I said and started to laugh with Maya.



After Maya left I called for Yuria.

“There’s a task I’d like to give you.”

“Hm, what?”

My small slave Yuria asked.

Her facial expressions were scarce, but it was as usual.

“That place where Risha and I vacationed... the resort. I’d like to open that place to the citizens.”

“You’re going to let everyone use it?”

“That’s right.”

“For free?”

“No.”

I shook my head.

“Just as before, I will only guarantee the basics of life, anything more is their responsibility. That is my continued policy.”

“Then, you’ll take money?”

“That’s right, it’ll cost money, but not be a rip-off. I’ll leave this to you.”

“Understood.”

“Ah, wait a moment.”

I called her back as I thought.

"Allow the first guests to stay for free. Come up with an excuse... like in celebration of the King's enthronement. That I leave to you as well."

"I understand. Who does this invitation go out to?"

"These people."

I grabbed a letter from the mountain that Maya had left behind.

It turned out to be one of the letters that a child had written.

"They probably have a family. Invite them."

"Un, ok."

Yuria listened to my commands and left.

All that was left was to let Yuria carry out my orders.

As I sat there... I stared at the letters and paper umbrella.

"Menu open..... disassemble."

I used that magic on them..... and it didn't work.

It made these things that my citizens had made feel more real.

# **CHAPTER 79**

## **AMONG THE REFUGEES**

---

Inside the office, Yuria checked a sheet of paper as she drew on a blackboard with chalk.

The blackboard was made of two different types of wood and the chalk was from leim stone (basically lime stone lol).

The chalk made from regular leim stone was white, but thanks to Nina's experiments, we found out that mixing it with a mineral called calcimi produced red chalk.

So, Yuria was drawing a graph with the two different colored chalks and the blackboard.

After she finished she turned and looked at me.

"This is our current need for food, clothes, and shelter."

"Good job."

I praised her and checked the graph.

My basic policy has been to secure the basics of life for my people. I'd been doing this till now and will continue.

The goal hadn't changed... but the scale had become much bigger so I had Yuria simplify it into an understandable graph.

Her ability with things like this were truly impressive.

Requests

**Clothes** ■■■□□

**Food** ■■■■□

**Shelter** ■■□□□

The graph on the board was very easy to understand so I could understand at a glance.

“It’s divided into five parts?”

“Yes”

“Clothes and housing are fine... but food is quite high. Is there really not enough? How much pushinee do we have left?”

“There are enough. These are the requests that ask for something better to eat.”

“Something better to eat? Like something sweet or an after meal dessert?”

“Un. There are requests like that.”

“You don’t need to take requests like that into consideration. Just those necessary for them to survive.”

I would not be making them luxury items, they had to depend on themselves for that.

“In that case it is like this.”

Yuria fixed the graph.

**Clothes** ■■■□□

**Food** □□□□□

**Shelter** ■■□□□

The food requests had decreased to 0 all at once.

Mhmm, this is how it should be.

Pushinee was easy to make so I made tons of it. There definitely shouldn’t be a lack of it.

In fact it gave the feeling that there was too much.

“So I just need to make some homes and clothing. Easy enough. Oh, could you split it up into towns?”

“Wait a moment.”

Yuria said and checked the notepad she always brought with her vigorously.

I took a peek at it. There were words and numbers written in it but it seemed incomprehensible.

I gave up and waited for Yuria to finish.

After a bit she began drawing on the blackboard again.

Ribek, Kazan, Bisk, etc. she wrote the names of the towns in my territory and the graphs showing their needs.

She finished doing so and set down the chalk.

“Done.”

I looked at the graphs once more.

I could understand what was needed where. Kazan needed food, Bisk was alright with housing.

Just by looking I could determine what was need.

“Good job. Good girl, have one.”

I patted her head and gave her an origami medal.

She had a satisfied look on her face, but I didn’t get a magic charge.

Yuria was like this all the time, so I didn’t mind.

“I’d like you to maintain this with the newest information.”

“Ok.”

Yuria nodded and I looked at the graph once more.

There was one town in particular that bothered me.

**Belmi**

**Clothes** ■■■■■

**Food** ■■■■■

**Shelter** ■■■■■

The town I'd freed from Maxim needed everything for some reason



I got on the train with Raisa and headed to Belmi.

I checked my DORECA status and saw that the citizens had increased to 8,888.

"It went up all at once. Was this all from Belmi? This could be the reason why their needs explosively increased."

"What are we going to do?"

Raisa asked.

"First we'll make pushinee. You know how right?"

"That's the one where you put dirt in right?"

"That's right. The magic consumption might be a bit much, but let's lay down 2 circles of 1,000 each. That should help with the current pressing need. Raisa you should make it and deliver it. Yuria said that many of the needy ones are refugees, so it shouldn't be too hard to figure out where to take them."

"Un"

"If you can't figure it out no matter what, ask me."

"What about yo—Master?"

Raisa changed her wording. It seems she wasn't used to being mine yet.

I ignored it and answered.

"I'll be making the other things they need. There's a lot that needs to be done."

I fired myself up.

All the requests were at MAX. This was gonna be a pretty big job.



"Welcome! We've been awaiting your arrival!"

We reached Belmi and stepped off the train as a man came out to meet us.

“Wait a moment.”

I had him wait as I placed magic circles at the very edge of the Fount of Ilia’s range.

I placed 2 magic circles that would produce 1,000 pushinee each.

Raisa and I exchanged glances and she moved according to my earlier instructions.

Then, I turned back to the man and asked.

“You’re Varlam?”

“Yes”

He nodded.

I had asked Yuria and she informed me that the mayor’s name was Varlam.

At first Maya was utilized as both my private guard captain and the mayor of Belmi, but once things had been revived and settled down, this man had been recommended for the position.

“I’ve heard that the people here have increased suddenly.”

“Yes. I don’t know where they heard about us from, but many people have suddenly arrived. We followed Your Majesty’s previous instructions to allow them in, but it increased too much and we’re at the bursting point.”

“I see... how many people are in town?”

“Around 1,000.”

“How many were there before?”

“Around 500.”

“I see.”

So the population had practically doubled.

If this pattern were maintained, it wouldn’t be long before the town collapsed.

.....normally that’d be the case.

“Well for now... that will deal with the food for today.”

I pointed to the circles Raisa was working on.

“Gather the men that can work after they eat. I’m going to make a lot of things so I’ll need manpower”

I said and walked around the town to check out locations for building things.



A ways from town, I set up 100 circles for wood houses.

For now I stopped at 100, but I hadn’t met the required amount.

I had enough magic, but the problem was materials.

According to Varlam, the town’s material supply would be all used up by these 100 homes.

Since this town had just been restored, the emergency material supply hadn’t had time to build up so it couldn’t be helped.

I returned to the center of town.

There I saw Raisa.

She was distributing the pushinee she just made to the refugees.

Our eyes met and I beckoned for her.

“Is there something you need?”

“Have you finished handing them out?”

“Yes.”

“I see, good job.”

—Magic has been charged by 1,000—

“It’s a little short on time, but I need you to help me some more. I need you to go to Ribek for a bit.”

“To Ribek? Why?”

“We don’t have enough material. Tell Yuria to send some emergency supplies.”

“Umm.....”

“What’s wrong? Is there something you don’t understand?”

“No, that’s fine. But they’ll probably reach here soon.”

“Hm?”

What does she mean?

“She told me before we left that there probably wouldn’t be enough material so she’d send some after us.”

“I see. As expected of Yuria.”

Apparently she had an understanding of Belmi’s financial situation as well.

That means I only had to wait.

I took a breather and checked the surroundings.

Many people were gathered here in the center of town eating the newly made pushinee.

A portion of them had finished eating and looked free.

“Raisa”

“Yes?”

“Gather up the people with nothing to do. Try to get 300 to start. There are magic circles on the outskirts of town, take them and finish the houses.”

“Ok.”

Raisa moved around gathering able men.

At first some complained, but after it was explained that they were making their own homes they gathered.

I saw them off as they left. Alright then, next we need clothes.

“——!”

I couldn't make that many magic circles in this crowded area, so I went to walk to an open area.

However, I had my breath taken away and spun on the spot.

Among the people I thought I'd spotted a face that I knew.

A face that was once impressive and filled with self-confidence.

It was Seiya.

I stared at the crowd. I searched for him.

"Not here....."

I searched but couldn't find him.

I gave up for now, and moved to go make the clothing.

Even so, I kept thinking about Seiya.

"Was I mistaken?..... no. Menu Open."

I opened my DORECA and checked the status.

Number of Citizens——8,887.

I'd lost my same number streak... it had reduced by one.

"Has he already left town... or maybe....."

I felt like he was among the refugees, I was convinced.

# **CHAPTER 80**

## **SYMBOL OF PEACE**

---

I called Raisa to the office and placed a magic circle in front of her.

It was for the Slave Card (Normal), the item that needed a slave's DNA to be created.

"Put a strand of your hair in here and see"

"Ok"

She seemed curious as she placed a strand of her hair inside of the magic circle.

The circle burst into light as it consumed the hair and a card was produced.

It was just like the ones that my other slaves had.

"Here"

I grabbed it and held it out to her.

"This is..... a DORECA?"

"It's called a slave card. I have given them to all my slaves. It has a similar function to the DORECA, but you can hear the specifics from the others."

"....."

Raisa didn't take it. She just stared at it looking lost.

"What's up?"

"Is it..... is it really ok to give this to me?"

"You don't want it?"

"No for such a thing as me..... to have the same thing as the others——"

"Here"

I pushed the card onto her without listening to her objections.

"such a thing as me" probably meant 'as Seiya's former slave'.

I don't care, in fact that makes it more important that I give her this.

I don't want to be seen as a person like Seiya.

I don't want to be——and the slave in front of me said "thank you very much"

Raisa held her card preciously.

The card lightly shined and

—Magic is charging—

"Huh?"

"What's wrong?"

"No... I just heard something different."

"?"

Raisa tilted her head confused.

I was feeling more confused than her.

Magic charge...

Until now I'd be given a number representing how much I was given... but for some reason this time it didn't.

"Menu Open"

I was looking for an explanation as I opened up my DORECA to check.

I looked at the numbers. It hadn't changed much from before I had created the Slave Card.

In fact it had increased.

It was going up by a pace of one per second.

It was the so called "slow recovery" from RPGs.

I looked at my menu then back at Raisa.

She caused this?

.....

Most likely.

As I looked at how preciously she held her card, I felt that was the case.

I was confident.

Raisa may be that kind of slave.

Even though this was the first time something like this had happened, I felt like it was understandable.

Thanks to the different circumstances of my previous slaves I could come to accept this.

“Thank you very much Master.”

Raisa said... calling me “Master” has become much more natural for her.

The door opened and my other slaves appeared.

Risha, Mira, Yuria, and Lilia.

All four of them.

“Did you call for us Master?”

Risha asked as she walked into the room.

I was thinking of giving Raisa her choker and dress as well, so I called for my other slaves to help.

They all came in.

Every single one of my slaves was arranged in this room when suddenly...

The cards began glowing.

All of them——the one in Raisa's hand, the ones in my slaves' pockets... they all started glowing.

The 5 cards glowed and created a light bright enough to make it difficult to see in the room.

"This is... could this be the card's evolution?"

"Doesn't that mean the things we can make will increase?"

Risha and Mira said.

I understood and so did they.

Whenever the cards glowed like this, new things would be available or they'd rank up.

"Master's isn't glowing."

"Oh, that's true desuno..."

Yuria and Lilia said.

I looked at my DORECA.

Just as they had said, my card was not shining.

Their cards were letting out blinding light while mine was sitting there doing nothing.

This was the first time this had happened.

Finally the lights settled down.

"Check if anything changed."

I ordered and they all began checking their cards.

"Master, the list has increased by one thing."

"What is it?"

I checked my DORECA while asking, but it looked like nothing had changed.

“Ummm.....”

Risha hesitated and the rest of them looked at each other.

What? Was it something hard to bring up?

That bothered me.



The next day.

In the middle of town at the public square.

The slaves gathered.

All five of them had taken out their cards and created a single giant magic circle.

They all stood at the points of a large pentagram which surrounded the magic circle.

Then many arrows appeared and went flying off.

By the way... I had no idea what they were making.

They set off running.

They all went off to the various arrows.

By the way... they wouldn't tell me when I asked.

They all spoke in unison saying “look forward to its completion”.

“I guess it's fine.”

I was looking forward to it as requested.

Something that didn't appear anywhere except their slave card... something only they could make... I was looking forward to it.

By the way... it didn't cost me any magic.

Until now the things that haven't cost me magic turned out to be interesting so I was looking forward to it even more.

My slaves came back carrying various materials and put them inside the magic circle.

"Master."

Yuria walked over to me.

She was carrying the giant umbrella that Maya had brought with the signatures on it.

It was too large for the diminutive Yuria to carry so it was wobbling a lot.

"Can we use this?"

I looked at it more carefully and the umbrella was glowing and an arrow was pointing at it.

"I see... so that's a material?"

"Un"

Yuria said looking apologetic.

"Don't look like that..."

"But—this is the thing the citizens made for Master"

"Don't worry about it, it was simply going to waste as a decoration. If the magic circle is asking for it go ahead."

"Un—"

"Also"

"?"

"You can decide things like this on your own from now on."

Use things that you need to.

Yuria should understand what to do.

Just as I thought, she understood quickly and was surprised.

“Is that ok?”

“If it’s you I can trust it will be done properly.”

I trusted Yuria with this type of thing.

After about ten seconds she calmed down and timidly nodded.

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

“I’ll do my best.”

She trotted off with a blank facial expression.

That’s just like her.

After our exchange, the materials were gathered.

The final material to go in would be the umbrella Yuria brought.

Before I realized it the citizens had arrived and were looking on.

They seemed excited, wondering what was going to be made.

“Master”

Risha called to me. They all turned to look at me.

“So that’s the last thing?”

“Yes!”

Risha nodded. My slaves looked more excited than the townspeople as they looked at me.

It was too hard for Yuria alone to carry it so she got some help.



I understood what they wanted me to do.

“Do it”

I said and they nodded.

They moved and placed the umbrella in the circle.

It was enveloped in light.

The usual sight... what came out of it was..... a bronze statue.

“.....it’s me?”

More precisely it was a bronze statue of me.

It was me wearing my crown and mantle... and striking a pose.

.....that was the statue.

“So it was something like this?”

I never imagined it would be something like this.

“We were surprised too.”

“Un! But we said we definitely had to make it.”

“I felt that way..... too.”

“That’s right desuno. It gives more of a sense of security than a Fountain of Ilia desuno.”

My slaves said.

I felt it as well... the moment the statue was completed.

The protection from monster invasion that I felt from the Fountain of Ilia..... I felt it even more strongly from this statue of me.

I didn’t understand the specifics... but it was either an additive effect to the fountain of Ilia or it was an upgrade.

The citizens raised a cheer.

They probably felt the same thing as I did.

The statue, my slaves, and the citizens.....

They were all smiling.

## [ ARC 10: BLACK AND NORMAL ]

# CHAPTER 81

## REQUEST FOR AID

---

“Some countries seem to have been established.”

Yuria reported in my office.

“Are you talking about some of our towns?”

“No, they are places that have nothing to do with Master”

“I see.”

I thought this was going to turn into a rebellion... but it wasn't so.

“Well I guess things like that do happen...”

I remembered Marato and Maxim.

If there were people with enough charisma like that, there must be others as well.

As long as they were people who didn't exploit and pillage their lands and instead managed them properly, it was only natural that a country would come into being.

“Maya said that others are hunting slave beasts as well.”

“I see so that has become well known?”

“What should we do?”

“Hm? Nothing really. Isn't it good? More people will get turned back to normal.”

“Ok then, I won't do anything.”

So she wanted to know how I wanted it handled.

As Yuria continued reporting, I looked at the graph on the blackboard.

After the burst of activity in Belmi, their needs had fallen to the level of the other towns.

The country was doing well.

“Just gather information on them.”

I ordered and Yuria nodded calmly.



The next day an envoy arrived.

Yuria had listened and allowed them into the palace, guiding them to the reception room.

When I made my way there I was surprised.

There sat a girl.

She had silver hair, long ears, and tanned skin.

She had beautiful yet sharp features.  
A sort of aura seeped out of her.

“Dark Elf?”

I unintentionally let my voice slip.

The Eternal Slaves looked exactly like Elves, but this girl was a Dark Elf no matter how you looked at her.

She stood up and bowed quickly.

“It is my honor to meet you, Your Majesty. My name is Svetlana. I am pleased to make your acquaintance.”

“Y-yeah. Best regards.”

The dark elf looking girl seemed surprised and a bit flustered.

“W-well, take a seat.”

“Please excuse me.”

She walked to the other side of the table, faced me, and sat down.

“Excuse me~”

The door opened and Risha entered.

She gave Svetlana and I tea.

“.....”

Risha looked at Svetlana intently.

She looked both interested and a bit frightened.

After Risha left I apologized.

“I’m sorry I didn’t teach her enough manners.”

“No, it’s fine. It’s obvious I’d be looked at, that’s what I want.”

“Hm? What do you mean?”

She said something seemingly full of significance.

“Did you not know? We ‘Regrets’ were originally Eternal Slaves.”

“.....oh?”

It took all I had to suppress my surprise.

“That’s the first I’ve heard of it. Why don’t you tell me more?”

“It’s a famous tale.”

She said as if saying “Don’t worry about it”.

“Eternal Slaves live to serve a Master. If they meet their Master everything is good... if not, then by a certain age they will change... into this kind of form.”

“Is that so? So you were an Eternal Slave before?”

“That’s right. Then I transformed into this form which is collectively called...”Regrets”. Well it is a famous tale.”

I reorganized my thoughts.

The elves are born as Eternal Slaves and if they don't find a Master they become a dark elf Regret...

.....it gives a feeling as if they have "fallen".

"I'm sorry to make you talk about such an unpleasant thing."

"No, don't worry."

Svetlana shook her head.

Her face looked resolute as if she really didn't mind.

Be that as it may I'll try not to poke that wound again.

I have five slaves and I can just hear it from them.

"Anyways, why did you come here?"

"I have brought a handwritten letter from our Queen."

She said and took out an envelope from her bag.

It was properly sealed with wax.

"Queen... so you made a country huh?"

"Yes"

She nodded frankly.

I had heard it from Yuria... but it seems it really has happened.

I'll have to investigate later.

"I see. What have you come to tell me?"

"We would like to engage in trade with your country."

Svetlana said and looked straight at me.

Her eyes almost seemed to be begging me.

As if they were saying “Help us!”

# **CHAPTER 82**

## **AID OR INVASION?**

---

“This was the third one...”

A distance from the town a dragon’s giant body crumbled before me.

I released Yuria from True Eternal Slave. I had brought her just in case things went poorly.

“A-amazing.....”

I could hear the amazed Svetlana speak up from behind me.

The just in case scenario was because of her.

I could do something if things went badly with Yuria there.

I can foresee things to some extent while Yuria is inside True Eternal Slave.

It was a power that was unexpectedly good at protecting others around you.

“And... what do you do with this?”

“Wait.”

I disassembled the dragon and got its blood.

I took out my DORECA and placed down a magic circle which then engulfed the blood.

Then rolls of money appeared.

Rolls of “Yen” which my country used as currency.

“Amazing.....”

Again the amazed Svetlana.

“If you’re amazed by this every single time it’ll never end.”

“But still.....”

“Anyways, hup”

I tossed a roll of money to her.

She panicked trying to catch it.

“This is what you wanted right?”

“Y-yeah.”

Svetlana nodded.

“But..... this is... hmm...”

She seemed troubled.

“What’s wrong?”

“I did ask, but isn’t this very precious? It’s made using a dragon after all...”

“I see.”

I could understand what she was trying to say.

The letter she brought from her queen requesting for trade was mostly for money.

It appears that after they created the country they tried making money.

The type of money were the ones used in the middle ages gold, silver, and copper coins.

Making those were all well and good, but since the world was still in the midst of being restored, making the currency carried a very high cost.

Comparatively—one copper coin would be worth 10,000 yen in my country.

They couldn’t be used in large trades and most of it was simply sitting and rusting in the citizens’ homes.

Despite the high cost in mining and casting the coins, they were practically useless. It

became difficult to apply value to them due to a lack of circulation.

They didn't have any money to spare.

But then they heard of my country's money.

Right now it was the only one with plentiful resources and money, one that survived on a cash economy.

"Don't worry, as you can see hunting a dragon poses no issue. It'd be best if you can use this to buy some of you guys' things."

"That's right....."

To help improve trade, they wanted to introduce my country's currency into the market.

That was what they "petition" was about.

"Thank you. This helps."

"It's a trade after all. I give you money and you will give me goods from your country. That's all."

"Yeah, thanks you."

Even so she still thanked me.



The next day, the palace in Ribek, inside the office.

Lilia entered the office and reported.

"Onii-chan, that woman left desuno."

"Svetlana huh?"

"That's right desuno, as Onii-chan ordered we sent the elite guards to accompany her."

"That's good. I gave her 100,000,000 yen so if something happened it'd be bad."

"....."

Lilia stared at me.

“What is it?”

“What will Onii-chan buy with that money desuno?”

“It hasn’t been decided yet.”

“It hasn’t desuno? And you still payed in advance..... this isn’t a charity desuno. It’s not a matter of being nice or not desuno.”

“You think so?”

“Yes desuno. Onii-chan is a big softy desuno.”

“.....not necessarily.”

“Huh?”

Lilia tilted her head looking doubtful.

It appears that she didn’t understand how bad it was if a country was unable to mint its own money itself.

If I felt like it, it was possible to begin a secret invasion via the economy.

Actually..... I was wondering if I shouldn’t do just that.

“It’s nothing. I was thinking that it’d be good to import some clothes and food.”

“Necessities desuno? I see, that’s just like Onii-chan desuno. I’m relieved.”

“It’s that.....”

“That?”

“Should I invade them with money... should I purchase their country... those are choices as well.”

Lilia stared blankly for a moment.

“That’s good desu!”

She grabbed onto it.

“It would be their happiness to become Onii-chan’s people desuno! Yup, no doubt about it.”

I smiled wryly as she further latched onto the idea.

# **CHAPTER 83**

## **WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH WATER**

---

“Is anyone there?”

I called out from the office.

I thought one of my 5 slaves would come in or someone... but no one came.

“Hey, anyone here!?”

I called out once more but no one came.

How rare. Usually when I called someone would come in.

I opened the door and walked out into the hall.

I called out once more, but no one answered.

.....

No I could feel a presence.

It was only one but I could feel one of my slaves.

“Is she sleeping?”

I had something that needed doing so I went looking for her.

Relying on the presence I walked down the hall.

I arrived at the furthest reaches of the building where the sun's light barely reached.

There I could feel the presence and someone creeping about.

I looked closely, staring.

“.....Raisa huh?”

“——!”

She started in surprise.

She turned and it was indeed Raisa.

The one slave that I had yet to give a choker.

“ngu——”

As I was wondering what she was doing she suddenly had a pained look on her face.

“What’s wrong?”

She held her throat and smacked her chest.

It seems like she had something stuck in her throat.

I looked and saw pushinee by her feet.

So that’s what it was.

“Menu Open”

It was faster to make it than it was to go get it.

There wasn’t any water so I made juice in this emergency. I handed it to Raisa.

She grabbed it but hesitated with the same pained look on her face.

“It’s fine, drink it.”

I ordered her more strongly and she finally drank timidly.

“——puwaaa!”

She finally let out a sound after drinking.

“.....sorry.”

“Don’t worry about it. I was the one who suddenly called out from behind you. It’s not your fault. Actually.....”

I calmed down and looked at the situation once again.

There wasn’t just a single pushinee by Raisa’s feet, but five of them lying around.

“Why are there so many of them?”

“.....”

Raisa’s face turned red. Turned red instantly like a boiled octopus.

Was it embarrassing?..... Wait... maybe

“T-to eat.”

“.....all of them?”

“Yes.....”

“Five of them?”

“No”

She said and shook her head with an apologetic look on her face.

“I’ve..... eaten half already.”

“10 of them!?”

I was really surprised and Raisa hung her head in shame even further.

Pushinee.

It was basically a model example of making things with magic, it was a strategic resource for me.

The taste was really bland and bad, however the extremely low production cost and the fact that it could stand in for a meal for a normal person made it very useful.

At the very least everyone had said “It’s gross!” but among them not one had said “It’s not enough!”

“I’m sorry, I used Master’s magic to make these and eat them”

“Hm? I don’t really mind.”

It couldn’t have cost more than 10 magic so it wasn’t a problem.

“.....for now bring those with.”

“.....ok.”

I started walking and Raisa grabbed the remaining pushinee and followed me.

I returned along the path I had come down and went back to the office. I sat down on the sofa and said...

“Sit there.”

Raisa sat down opposite to me without a word.

She looked like a child that had been caught doing something wrong.

“Menu Open.”

I made one more cup of juice and placed it on the table.

“Here.”

“Eh?”

“Eat slowly while drinking, make sure you don’t choke.”

“Is that alright?”

“Just eat.”

Raisa nodded nervously and began eating the pushinee.

She left the juice, abstaining from drinking.

“Drink the juice.”

“But.....”

“You’re a slave and you’re disobeying? Hmm?”

I said a bit more strongly.

I wasn't really mad, just this much wouldn't anger me.

In fact I was having a bit of fun... making her give up on her restraint.

Sure enough when I framed it as an "order" Raisa reacted differently.

"O-Ok!"

She said and took the juice in a panic, drinking it all at once.

I kept myself from laughing.

If you drink it all at once it doesn't help.

"I drank it."

".....eat the rest."

"O-ok! ——ngu!"

She ate in a panic but once again started grasping at her throat.

I took out my DORECA and made three cups of juice.

I left them in front of Raisa.

She hesitated for a moment before drinking it.

"puwaaaa....."

She calmed down a bit.

She looked at the pushinee, the juice, then at me. Her face looked like she was about to cry.

Crap... this is kind of fun.

I took out my DORECA and placed a magic circle.

"Raisa go make this immediately."

"Ok!"

Raisa stood up and ran out in a fluster.

As she ran out the office I caught a glance of her face, it seemed a bit relieved and happy.

It was the happy face of an eternal slave that had been given an order.

I waited for a while and Raisa returned with the materials.

She put them in the magic circle and an item came out.

"This is..... a cake?"

"Yep."

Cake covered the table in a smorgasbord.

Raisa looked on blankly.

I confiscated the pushinee she had been eating and replaced it with cake.

"Here, eat this."

"B-but..."

"This is your Master's what...?" (he's leaving the sentence hanging but the last word is obviously 'order')

"O-Ok!"

Raisa hurried and sat before eating the cake.

There was quite a lot of cake.

There were 4 pushinee left and there were 4 portions of cake.

Raisa ate it while glancing at me worried.

Once again she looked apologetic.

I took out my DORECA and checked my status.

Normally it increased by one per second... but right now it had increased to 3.

Good good, she's happy.

Her face looked a bit miserable but in truth she was happy.

The thing to reward her... I was starting to see what made her happy.

"Ah, so you were here Master!"

Mira said opening the door.

She seemed panicked.

"Raisa keep eating. What's wrong?"

I stood up and looked at Mira.

"There's a fire! A fire in town!"

"A fire?"

That was truly a problem.

"What's going on?"

"The people inside escaped but the house was too close to others so they started on fire. What should we do Master?"

"I see..... I can take you into True Eternal Slave and..... no... wait."

I thought to use the water sword's power, but I thought of a different method.

"Go put it out."

"Eh? But it....."

"Use "Dismantling". Everyone has been evacuated? The ones around the fire too?"

"Yeah!"

"Then also dismantle the surrounding buildings to control the spread of the fire. That should make the fire go out after it loses places to spread. Once it goes out we can remake them."

"I see! Ok I'm going!"

Mira ran out of the room with the same energy as when she came in.

A fire huh... this time I could take care of it like this... but we need a better way.

I thought about it and turned around.

What I saw then made me speechless.

All the cake had disappeared but Raisa was clutching at her throat again and was smacking her chest.

She had pushinee in her hands.

“Oioi.....”

I made juice quickly and gave it to her.

Raisa took it and drank. Then she gasped.

“I-I’m sorry!”

“It’s fine... but it wasn’t enough?”

“That’s not the case but...”

She bashfully hesitated to speak.

She glanced at me once and then again before speaking up.

“Dessert goes in a different stomach.....”

“...pft...”

I couldn’t hold my laughter.

My fifth slave Raisa seems to be quite amusing.

# **CHAPTER 84**

## **LAST BUT NOT LEAST**

---

I accompanied Raisa to the scene of the fire to restore order.

There were a few burnt buildings in the center while the area around them was empty making it look like a large doughnut.

Mira had followed my instructions and “Deconstructed” the surrounding buildings, effectively lowering the victims to the lowest amount possible.

“Master”

“Yeah, go ahead.”

Raisa nodded and ran off.

She approached the waiting citizens and placed a magic circle at the place they’d determined.

“Oh?”

The magic circle was soon completed because there were seemingly prepared materials next to it.

The ones who had done so were not my slaves, but those citizens themselves.

It seems as though they’d prepared for this.

“Master!”

Mira came up to me.

“Tell me the situation.”

“Ok! The fire started from that house in the middle and the fire spread to the other 3 houses. Besides that, I did as Master ordered and the fire went out after not having a place to spread to.”

“I see. Any injuries?”

“No. They all ran out immediately.”

“I see.”

That's good.

Well, the houses right now are quite simple and there isn't anything in them that would keep them from running out.

“And... what was the cause of the fire?”

“Eh? Umm.....”

Mira's eyes swam.

She hesitated for a while and answered.

“I'm sorry, I don't know.”

“No, it's alright.”

I patted Mira who had become despondent.

That should be the job of the police or a detective, you'd need a bit of specialized knowledge to figure that out.

That was a bit too much to expect of her.

“But still.....”

“What is it Master?”

“It's just that now that I think of fires happening like this, I feel like I should make things for fire-fighting. There's no way we can just destroy everything around a fire like this every time.”

“Really?”

“Take this for example, what if a fire happened and neither me nor any of you were here... what would happen?”

“Ah.....”

Mira was taken aback, it seems she'd imagined that situation.

“The things that can't be immediately removed would catch on fire and...”

“if that happened..... it'd be really bad!”

Mira said looking around.

The buildings around here were packed pretty closely together.

When the fire happened, if the decision to dismantle the surrounding buildings wasn't made quickly, it would have an extremely high chance of everything being lost to the fires.

"Then what do we do?"

"You're here aren't you?"

"Eh?"

Mira blushed.

"M-me?"

"That's right."

I stood right in front of her, grabbed her shoulders, and looked into her eyes.

She blushed an even brighter shade of red.

"Mira, there is something I'd like you to do."

"——Leave it to me! I can do anything for Master!"

"I see. Then go to Nina's place now."

"..... eh?"

The blush on her face immediately faded into paleness.

It made me feel a bit of pity for her, but afterwards I'll reward her plenty so it'll balance out.

I hardened my heart and said,

"Go to Nina's place, talk to her about the fire, and tell her to develop something for this. Tell her she can use up to 2,000,000 magic for this purpose."

For research costs it was considerably high, but this was necessary.

"Will you do this?"

“.....”

“Mira?”

I peeked at her face when she didn’t answer.

“Is it no good if I don’t go?”

“Yeah, I need you to.”

“Uuuu.....”

Mira became teary eyed.

This was a rare reaction from an Eternal Slave who would usually do anything their Master asked with joy.

She hated it that much.

I thought it’d be fine if I rewarded her plenty, but now that it’s come this far I might need to think a little more.

“Master”

As I was hesitating Raisa returned.

“Oh, what’s up?”

“I have finished my work.”

I looked behind her.

Just as she had said, she had placed the magic circles here and there. The citizens were carrying the materials into them.

“Good job.”

“Is there anything else you need?”

Raisa requested more work. Just as eternal slaves do.

.....that’s right.

Since Mira was afraid, maybe I should send her to Nina’s instead?

“Sorry Raisa, but I’ll have to have you go to——”

“No!”

Mira shouted out.

“Mira?”

“I’ll go!”

“Didn’t you hate it?”

“I do but..... I really hate it! I hate it so so so sooooo much!”

“That much?”

She emphasized it that much...

“But if it’s for Master I can do anything! I can go through hell or high water! I can walk into hell!”

“So it’s at the level of Hell...”

You hate it that much!? I thought but... if she says she wants to go herself... then alright.

“I got it, then Mira go to——”

“Um!”

As I started speaking again, Raisa interrupted.

“I don’t know where she’s going..... but it’s dangerous right?”

“More than a dangerous place it’s.....”

The person who’s dangerous...

“Then, I’ll go!”

“Eh?”

“I must return the grace that Master has bestowed on me!”

“It’s not at that level though.....”

“Master, I’ll go so...”

“No, let me go instead.”

They continued to interrupt each other saying that they’ll go.

“I can do anything for Master!”

“Me too, I can go anywhere, do anything!”

Neither of them would back down.

I was moved by how lovable they were.

“I got it. Mira, you go.”

“Ok!”

Mira nodded a little happily and ran off.

She disappeared as if trying to get away before I changed my mind.

“.....”

On the other side, Raisa looked sad.

“Don’t look like that. I have a different job for you. An important one.”

“Really!?”

Her expression immediately brightened.

“That’s right.”

“Ok!”

Raisa nodded with a big smile.

It wasn’t a lie, it was an important job.

“Then for now, let’s go eat.”

“Eh?”

Raisa was puzzled.

Mira and Nina would be using a lot of magic to develop the fire-fighting tools.

To supplement the magic power that would be used, I needed to reward Raisa lots.

That’s right, I’d reward Raisa lots to make up for the 2,000,000 magic.

# **CHAPTER 85**

## **NOSE BLEED ALCHEMIST**

---

Town of Ribek, the first park.

The person I had gone there to meet was already there.

“I wanted to see you Your Majesty pu~~”

Nina trotted over to me once she saw me, but partway through she got a nose bleed, fell, and slid head first.

It was so sudden I didn’t even get a chance to react, I looked at her face down on the ground, nose still bleeding.

“Umm.....”

“Everfing’fs awlright, Your Mafjefty!”

“No... you’re not alright are you..... for now take this.”

I handed Nina a panacea I had prepared.

She took it and drank it all at once.

It was an item to cure sickness and injuries all at once, Panacea.

Of course Nina should know what it is as well.

“Thank you very mu-puuu~~~~~”

The instant after she was healed her nose started bleeding and like a whale it scattered into the air.

“I’m sorry your Majesty, it’s been a while since we’ve met so it just keeps happening.”

“Ok ok, for now calm down alright?”

“Ok!”

Her nose was bleeding again, it's not ok at all is it?

"For now take some deep breaths."

"Ok!"

She took a couple deep breaths.

".....have you calmed down?"

"Yes!"

It doesn't look that way at all, but at least her nose had stopped.

"Ok then, I heard from Mira, but you developed an item for firefighting?"

"Yes!"

"What is it?"

"This!"

Nina handed me the item.

It was a small square box with a round red button on it.

And a skull mark on that button.

".....this is?"

"The firefighting item."

"No... no matter how you look at it it's..."

...that right?

"You do this with it."

Nina took it and ran to a nearby house.

She knocked on the door and said something to the people who came out.

She pointed at me.

The people nodded... did they agree to something?

Nina knocked on the next house over and talked to the people who came out of that

house.

What is she doing?

After a while she returned.

“The negotiations are complete your Majesty.”

“Negotiations? What do you mean?”

“Look at this.”

Nina ran over to one of the houses and attached the box with the button on it.

Then she——lit the other house on fire!

Nina ran back to me.

“Oioi, what do you think you’re doing?”

“Firefighting, I thought it’d be easier to show with a practical demonstration.”

“That may be so but...”

I looked over at the people Nina had spoken to.

When they met my eyes they smiled bitterly.

Well... of course they would.

I’ll have to fix things up afterwards.

As I thought that, the house burnt brightly. It was now completely beyond saving.

The other house was about to set on fire as well.

“I’ll go do it now.”

“Yeah.”

I turned to face what she had set up.

Now then, I wonder what the switch will do?

I was looking forward to it a bit as I looked on.

Nina pressed the button.

In the next moment the house was completely destroyed.

Light particles went from the bottom up, destroying the house completely and utterly as if nothing had been there in the first place.

The people who had been evacuated went “Woaaaaahhhh”.

Nina came back.

“How is that your Majesty!? It’s an item fit for a King!”

“Umm, what is the meaning of this?”

“Look! Now the fire can’t spread!”

She said proudly as she pointed at the burning house.

Yeah, I see, destructive firefighting huh?

“I heard from the third slave-sama that if none of you are here you wouldn’t be able to do this.”

“.....yeah, I did say something to that effect.”

“So now with this it should be fine! I tried it on various things. It is an item that only breaks things that your Majesty and your slaves make! It won’t break other things! If we make a lot and hand them out, then we won’t have to worry about fires!”

“.....”

I forced a smile.

I see, so that’s what the item was used for?

Just by looking at it, the item’s appearance described its use.

Even so I couldn’t stop smiling wryly. It appears my expectations were off.

“How is it your Majesty!?”

Nina looked at me with glittering eyes.

They were eyes that said, I worked hard, praise me praise me!

Well for now, it was amazing and useful in and of itself, so I should praise Nina who had discovered it.

“You did well Nina.”

“Was I... useful to you your Majesty?”

“Yeah, you did well.”

“—Yaaay, I was helpful to his Majest-puu~~”

She got excited and her nose bled.

Looks like this is a girl you can't lightly praise.

Nina managed to get it under control and spoke up once more.

“Umm, your Majesty?”

She fidgeted while looking at me.

“What is it?”

“I, did well right? I was helpful right?”

“Yeah.”

There's no doubt about that.

“Th-then.....”

“Hm?”

“I want one of those medals... too.”

“Medal?”

“Un, the reward medal.....”

She said in a vanishing voice.

“This thing?”

I took out some origami medals...

At that moment Nina's eyes glowed.

"Yes those!"

...just these?

"Then, here."

I gave one to Nina.

"Yaaaaayyy!"

She was very happy. She took the origami medal and danced around.

Was that something to be so happy about?

"Thank you very much! Your Majesty I'll make this my family heirloom!"

"O, oh."

If you're that happy it's a bit troubling.

It's not that big of a thing.

.....but it doesn't feel bad.

"You don't have to make it into an heirloom."

"Ehh, but—"

"Instead, invent more things. If you come up with something good I'll give you another."

"—OK!"

Nina nodded with a huge smile on her face.

"I'll try much much much harder pu~~~"

It seems she got too excited and her nose... bled again.

But, somehow her appearance right now seemed quite cute.



# **CHAPTER 86**

## **CONSIDERATE SLAVE**

---

“The production of the self-destruct switches aren’t enough.”

Yuria said to me in my office.

“Self-destruct switch?”

“Yes, check your DORECA.”

I took it out and checked my menu.

Just like she said I soon found it.

I looked at the image of what it was.

It was the box with a skull marked button on it.

“Ah, the thing that Nina developed?”

A tool that could almost instantly make a large building disappear.

I’m not sure if you can call that self-destructing...

but, I understood what she was saying.

“So production is lacking?”

Yuria nodded.

“By how much?”

“About this much.”

She said and drew on the blackboard.

**Clothes** ■■■□□

**Food** ■■■■□

**Shelter** ■■□□□

**Self-D** ■■■■■■■■■■

It was extremely clear how insufficient it was!

It had broken past the five marks standard and directly doubled.

“It seems there’s not nearly enough.”

“Since there’s a need for one per household.”

“.....hmm, that’s true.”

I didn’t like that it was called a self-destruction switch, but honestly that is what it was.

Since it was a firefighting measure, it would be ideal to have one for each building I made.

That made demand outpace supply by a huge amount.

“And, needed materials are..... eh what is this??”

I was both surprised and dejected.

The materials needed for the switch were pretty horrible.

Scorpion’s tail x1

Elka’s hair x1

Lava Soul x1

“An all-star cast?”

It needed ingredients that were comparatively rare to what we usually use.

They were hard to get and there weren’t many of them.

“I see, so that’s why production can’t catch up.”

I could definitely see the issue.

The DORECA and Slave Cards could not help this problem.

Placing the magic circle and the ingredients in can create things very quickly.

I also have basically infinite magic.

If I'm affectionate to my slaves then it will well up like a fountain.

The bottleneck was the insufficient materials.

"Ok then, I guess I have to go hunting."

I said and reached out for my sword.

If there aren't enough then I just need to get more.

It's been like that since the start and so it shall be forever more.

"That's unnecessary."

"Hm? Unnecessary?"

"The elite guards went to subjugate the Raba(lava)."

"Maya and them?"

"Kazan has a lot of scorpions so they are bringing them now."

"So they normally hunt those things? As expected of those combat fanatics."

"And the people of Regret said they would go hunt the Elka."

"So they're aiming for foreign currency huh..."

I nodded.

Huh? That means...

"There's nothing left for me to do?"

I was a bit crestfallen.

Well, this may be progress as well.

Since the management of the country is going well, I don't have to move out for every

little thing.

Maybe we've entered that stage.

It was both a happy and sad feeling.

"There are things for Master to do as well."

"Hm? What?"

I didn't spot anything from the talks we'd just had... was there something?



I was on the top floor of my building on the beach.

I looked out the window. From there I could see the view of the sea that had not changed since I'd left.

Actually, it felt more like a place in the southern islands, a vacation spot.

"Master!"

"Onii-chan!"

The door opened and Mira and Lilia entered.

The two of them entered with faces that wanted me to praise them.

"We made a Fount Ilia."

"We did it just like Onii-chan said. We camouflaged it so it wouldn't hurt the scenery."

"Is that so? Good job."

I praised them and patted their heads.

—Magic has been charged by 8,000—

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

My job was to be affectionate with the two of them here.

"We don't have enough magic to make one switch per building."

Yuria told me.

In fact that was so.

To make a switch for each of the buildings we had created, we would probably need magic equal to all the magic we had used up till now.

Increasing the magic we had was a very important job, a job that only I could do.

So, it was decided that the ones that I would be doting on would be Mira and Lilia.

“It’s their turn.”

Yuria said when I asked the reason.

Risha’s turn had already come and gone, so in her words it was their turn.

The Second slave Mira.

The Fourth slave Lilia.

It was just like her, the third, to ignore herself like that.

However, it was hard to get a magic charge from her. Maybe it was because few things would get a large emotional response from her, but it was more like her to give a huge charge all at once than many small charges often.

In other words it would be a gamble.

It appears she was aware of her own disposition.

Since there was a need for certainty, she passed over herself.

I thought that Yuria was so adorable.

She was so lovable in that moment.

“What’s wrong Master?”

“Do you feel bad somewhere desuno?”

As I was thinking of Yuria I had fallen silent. The two of them peered curiously at my face.

“Mira, Lilia.”

“Yes?”

“What desuno?”

“We will be taking a short vacation here, but first I have an order for you.”

““Ok””

They nodded and responded at the same time.

I said to them.

“When we get back, we need to do something to make Yuria happy.”

They were surprised but it slowly changed to happiness.

“It can be a gift, or a tale of our travels. Anything, but it needs to make her happy. Think on it.”

“——ok!”

“I got it desuno!”

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

—Magic has been charged by 30,000—

“Master’s wonderful, even thinking of his slaves who aren’t here.”

“As expected of Master, he’s the world’s number one Master desuno.”

I heard them say, but honestly I thought it was as expected of them.

The amount of magic charged.

The two of them were more happy for Yuria than they were for themselves.

That was adorable and wonderful.

“You girls are so adorable.”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

Ahh, really. They were so cute.

# **CHAPTER 87**

## **MOTHER, DAUGHTER SLAVE**

---

“Mira go get some juice.”

“Ok!”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

“What should Lilia do desuno?”

“Lilia should..... hmm... give me a massage.”

“Ok desuno!”

—Magic has been charged by 30,000—

On the clean sandy beach I was working them hard.

I had learned my lesson from when I brought Risha here and was working them from the start.

I just lazed around the beach not doing anything.

“Master! I’ve brought the juice!”

“Hold it for me to drink.”

“Ok!”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I let my slaves do anything and everything without even lifting a finger.

During this time magic has continued charging.

The more orders I gave the happier they were.

The more they moved they happier they were, so I gave orders one after another.

Mira and Lilia.

They had not relaxed once since this morning.

Even so they looked happy. They smiled as they sweat.

“Onii-chan, there’s some wind desuno.”

“Hm? Now that you mention it..... there are clouds too.”

I looked up at the sky.

Maybe because the wind had come, the clouds were moving across the sky pretty quickly.

I saw a dark raincloud in the distance.

It looked like rain, and the wind was cool.

“.....Lilia.”

“Yes desuno?”

“Come here.”

I said beckoning.

Lilia tilted her head and approached.

I pulled at her hand and caught her in my arms after she fell off-balance.

“Onii-chan?”

“Stay still.”

“Eh... eeeehhhh? What’s this all of a sudden desuno?”

“Warm”

I muttered to Lilia in my arms.

Hearing that her stiffened body loosened up.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

“.....”

“Lilia’s body is warm desuno?”

“Yeah, and.....”

sniff sniff, I sniffed.

“You smell good.”

“Th-that..... I smell sweaty.”

“Is that so?”

I sniffed again.

“Is this really the smell of sweat?”

“Eh? Yes it is desuno, Lilia can smell——”

She sniffed herself.

“...the smell of sweat.”

“I see.”

To my nose——I really couldn’t smell sweat.

It was more like a..... forest flower smell.

Eternal Slaves gave off this kind of smell?

“It smells good.”

I gave my honest opinion.

“Really desuno?”

“Yeah, I like it.”

“.....I’m glad desuno.”

Lilia said relieved.

I held her for a while.

The wind was cold, but Lilia was warm.

She smelled nice and calming.

“Huh, thinking of it.”

I had just remembered something I wondered for a while now.

“Eternal slaves..... how do they have children?”

When I realized I had said that aloud... I just thought “crap”.

When in this situation I realized how it seemed.

I panicked and was about to try and reword it, but Lilia normally answered.

“We have children normally. We have reproductive activities with a gentleman and give birth.”

“.....I see.”

Thanks to that very blunt answer, I came back to my senses.

“But,”

“But?”

“Eternal Slaves will only ever give birth to Eternal Slaves.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes desuno.”

I was surprised.

It didn't sound like Lilia was joking. Even so, my slaves wouldn't lie to me anyways.

I wonder what kind of mechanism causes this.

“I see.”

“Lilia wants to have kids someday desuno. It is Lilia's dream for her children to serve Onii-chan too desuno.”

“Oh?”

“Lilia wants to serve Master with my two children desuno.”

She spoke in a different tone of voice than usual and even called me “Master”.

I could understand some of her feelings with that.

“So that’s how Lilia thinks huh?”

“That’s not it desuno.”

“Hm?”

“It’s all of us. Risha-oneesama, Mira-oneesama, and Yuria-oneesama. We all think like that desuno.”

“.....oooh”

“Onii-chan is the best Master, so we want our children to serve too desuno.”

“Eternal Slaves think like that?”

“Yes desuno! It is the greatest honor for both mother and child to serve at the same time!”

“I see.”

I was honestly surprised, I hadn’t expected this way of thinking.  
But... then again it was like them, and just like an Eternal Slave.

I could somehow accept it —— and I was a little happy at how they felt about me.

“I understand, then once that happens I will take them in as well.”

“Is that true desuno?”

“Yeah, I promise.”

“.....”

“Lilia?”

She didn’t respond, I wonder what’s wrong.

I was a bit confused but I soon understood.

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

# **CHAPTER 88**

## **WEDDING CHOKER**

---

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

“Really!?”

Mira had replaced Lilia and really got into it.

“Yeah really. I’ll take in your children as well. Is there a problem?”

I asked again, but even so it felt a bit forced.

I’d already received my answer from Mira.  
An answer that came from the bottom of her heart.

She gave a strong positive answer.

“Uh-uh! I want it to be like that! Please allow my daughter to be with Master as well!”

The way these Eternal Slaves were speaking was pretty risky...

But, it wasn’t bad. In fact..... it was good.

I thought so at least.

“.....”

Mira made a guh sound.

I wondered what was wrong and peeked at her face.

“.....ue, ueeeee”

“Mira?”

“My kids too, Me and my kids will be with Master, 2 generations...”

She held her face as she grinned.

“Ueeee.....”

It seems she was really happy, Mira was grinning so hard.

In fact it was so hard that it made you want to back away if you saw it in the middle of town.

But, it was just me here so it was fine.

“That’s right!”

She came to her senses and drew closer.

“Master what about everyone else?”

“Everyone else?”

“Yes everyone else!”

Mira said strongly.

Her glittering choker entered my line of sight.

Ah, she meant the other slaves.

“Of course I’ll do the same.”

“Really!?”

“You are all mine so it’s obvious right?”

—Magic has been charged by 2,000,000—

“Yay!”

“You girls are so good.”

“Eh?”

“No, just talking to myself.”

“.....un”

Her face said she didn’t understand, but accepted it.

“I see, so everyone will be the same.”

“Yeah, Risha, Yuria, and Lilia. It’s going to get lively.”

I could imagine how lively it’d get with so many more, it should be fun.

“Eh?”

“Huh? What’s wrong?”

Mira looked dumbfounded.

She was looking at me with eyes wide open.

“Umm Master, what..... did you just say?”

“It’ll get lively?”

“Before that...”

“Before that? I said the names Risha, Yuria, and Lilia?”

“Un.....”

Mira looked a little down.

Maybe it was because I didn’t bring up her name?

No, she should be able to understand with how the conversation had gone, that it would be her plus the other three.

“Umm, Master?”

“What? I’ll tell you right now that you are a part of it.”

“That’s not it.”

My magic didn’t get charged, she looked at me seriously.

“What about Raisa?”

..... ah.

That’s what it was.



Evening, I was standing on the sandy beach looking at the sea.

As the peaceful waves lapped at the shore, I thought about the matter with Raisa.

Raisa, my tentative fifth slave.

Her matter was a bit difficult.

“Menu Open”

I took out my DORECA opening the menu.

The status said that I had 5 slaves and my magic increased by one every second.

If you think of it normally, Raisa was also a splendid slave of mine.

But there was one thing that I had been trying to not think about.

She was Seiya’s slave...

I hadn’t given her a choker yet, and honestly it felt like I was temporarily caring for her.

I looked at my magic amount.

Eternal Slaves’ children will be Eternal slaves.

Just by promising them I had gotten 4,000,000 magic.

Magic from a smile.

The happier they are the more magic.

Though it may be magic, it was the same as their “degree of favorable impression”.

Following their Master’s orders to the point of overwork was honorable.

Having their daughters serve the same Master was even more honorable.

That—should be true for Raisa as well.

I remembered what she was like when she was with Seiya.

She could only charge a few hundred at best.

Just like that, he squeezed as much as he could from her, leaving her in tatters, then finally abandoning her.

It angered and disgusted me... it made me so angry.

He disgusted me.

“Mira, Lilia.”

I called out to the two who had appeared at some time during my considerations.

“Un!”

“Yes desuno”

I placed a magic circle.

“Can you go get the materials for a choker?”

“Un!”

“Of course desuno!”

“Do it.”

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

As I heard them depart, I received a magic charge.

“Sorry... Seiya”

As I gaze at the peaceful waves, I quietly declared that I would take his everything.

“It seems that I’m more fit to be a Master than you.”

# **CHAPTER 89**

## **TWO CARDS**

---

Capital Ribek.

Inside the Palace, Raisa was in front of me.

“You called for me Master?”

“Yeah, I have something for you.”

“For me?”

“It’s this.”

I pointed to the choker that I’d made with Mira and Lilia.

It was a one off for Raisa, a choker with a violet gem in it.

I held it out before her eyes.

“This is..... the same as the others?”

“That’s right. I’m giving it to you.”

“\_\_\_”

Raisa gasped seeming breathless.

She held onto her mouth with her hands as tears started welling up in her eyes.

It goes without saying, they were tears of happiness.

If she was just a normal slave, I’d give it to her now... but for her there is a necessary process.

“However, I have two conditions.”

“Wh-what is it?”

Raisa latched on.

“One, I will take in your children as well.”

“Is that really ok!?”

She looked even happier.

It was something Eternal Slaves desired, it seems she was not an exception.

“Really, how is it?”

“Of course! Please do so!”

She was so enthusiastic that I would've died if she was cursing me.

This was what I expected when I asked.

I have begun taking their natures into consideration.

And that's why I attached this second——this final condition at the end.

“Second, you must completely cut ties with Seiya.”

“\_\_\_”

She was once again speechless, but for a different reason.

Her previous Master Seiya... to completely turn her back on him, betray him, and become mine.

This I was unsure of.

I couldn't understand the confusion she would be going through between her former Master, Seiya and her current Master... me.

Raisa looked at me, eyes wide.

I waited.

I didn't press her for an answer, I just stood there with her choker.

This was an answer I didn't want to pressure her into, I wanted an answer from her heart.

So I waited.

After a moment that seemed to last an eternity, Raisa looked into my eyes and took the choker from my hands.

Then, she placed the choker around her own neck.

The gem glowed and integrated with her body.



I didn't ask if it was alright.

Since she's gone this far, I had nothing to suspect and no need to check.

This was the Eternal Slave——the slaves of this world.

"Alright then. We've got some work to do."

"Ok!"

Acting as if nothing had happened I gave Raisa her orders.

She obeyed as if nothing had happened.

Nothing.

Other than the magic charging changing to 2 per second, nothing had changed.

Just a Master and his slave, the everyday sight.



A place and time unknown to Raisa.

Night, outside of Ribek.

I arrived at a clandestine meeting with Maya and the girls.

"We've captured the culprit, he's here."

Maya pointed at a cell a short distance away.

I couldn't judge well from a distance, but I could see one man inside.

"The proof?"

"We caught him red-handed. He was attempting to set fires around the palace."

"Did he confess?"

"It's incoherent, but we can clearly tell how much he hates you."

I see.

I looked at the cell.

He also realized I was here and started rattling the cell.

I ignored him. ——it's enough.

“I’m sorry, but can I leave him to you?”

“Is that alright?”

“Yes, yes it is.”

“Alright. We’ll take care of it.”

“Sorry girls. I’ll make sure to fulfill our promise.”

“I’m looking forward to it.”

Maya said grinning and laughing.

She was a good woman.

I started to leave, there was no need to be here anymore.

“Oh, I have to give this to you as well.”

Maya said and handed me a card.

It was a Normal——DORECA.

“We confiscated it.”

It seems she predicted what I wanted to ask.

“We thought that it’d be best kept in your hands.”

“I guess that’s right, I’ll keep it.”

I accepted it.

The DORECA glowed, but nothing changed.

“Menu Open”

**Type: Normal Card**

**Magic Level: 0**

**Items Created: 0**

**Number of Slaves: 0**

It looked like a completely new DORECA.

I didn't know what use it had yet.

I put it in my pocket.

"Alright, then I'll leave it to you."

"You can count on us."

And I left.

I ignored the clamoring man from beginning to end.

With this, the only Master with a DORECA is me.

## [ ARC 11: A NEW FORCE... ]

# **CHAPTER 90**

## **A MAN'S ROMANCE**

---

Before I'd realized it I was above the clouds.

Above me clear blue skies and below me unending white clouds.

At first I was surprised, but I soon became used to it.

After all, it was my second time here.

“Akito”

“As I thought, it's you.”

The one who appeared before me was the Goddess.

The one who summoned me to this world and gave me creation magic —the DORECA —, the ringleader.

“I thought you'd summon me.”

“You expected it?”

“Yeah, it's about Seiya right?”

“That's correct.”

The Goddess nodded.

I had thought this would be coming.

After all both me and Seiya were summoned here at the same time. Then, Seiya had been sent on his way..... by my hand.

I was wondering if something would happen...

“You really did it.”

“Is that so?”

“Could you not have done anything differently?”

“It’s possible.”

I nodded, as she had said, it was possible that I could have done differently.

But... I didn’t.

“I wanted Raisa, and so Seiya was a hindrance.”

“I see..... you’ve become strong haven’t you.”

“Hm?”

“You have the face of a person with power. One who has become used to wielding power and does not doubt your power.”

“That’s not a compliment is it?”

“No no, I am praising you. If you were not such a person then reviving the world would not be possible.”

Indeed, I had been given that task by this Goddess.

The task to revive this world that had been torn to shreds by an evil god.

That was her command and my goal as well.

That’s why I predicted this too.

I thought that she would not kick up too much of a fuss about retiring Seiya who hadn’t put any effort into restoring the world.

“Also...”

“Hm?”

“The look in your eyes. Normally, those with power would become arrogant and selfish.”

“I am selfish. I forcefully made his slave my own.”

“You are not extorting the people, and you are making things not solely for your own enjoyment.”

“Well I haven’t needed to do such things. The DORECA is much more efficient than extortion.”

Also through the process I get to love my slaves and see their smiles.

It was doubly delicious. There wasn’t a need to extort the people with this.

“.....I’m glad I summoned you.”

I don’t really get it, but the goddess was gently laughing.

However, since this is her reaction I don’t need to worry.

“Then... about this.”

I took out the DORECA from my pocket.

It had been Seiya’s and now it was mine, a Normal Card.

I showed it to the Goddess.

“What should I do with this? Give it back to you?”

Honestly I didn’t need it.

I was thinking about giving it to my slaves, but in all honesty their slave cards was enough.

There was no real need to carry a second card.

“Take it with you. One day it will be of use.”

“Is that so? Ok, I’ll take it with.”

I placed the second DORECA in my pocket.

I didn’t have a real reason to take it with me, but I also didn’t really have a reason to refuse doing so.

As long as it will be useful eventually, I’ll take it.

“Is that it for today?”

“You have made a country. The citizens of which have exceeded 10,000.”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

Roughly 10,000.

If you think that 10,000 was good enough for a country, then it was indeed a splendid one.

“Once you reach 100,000 I’ll give you something good.”

“What?”

“That’s still a secret. I’ll call you once more once you reach 100,000.”

“I guess that’s that then.....”

100,000 people huh?

Even if she says I’ll get something good, it strangely doesn’t fire me up. Anyways, I’ll still continue doing as I have been, and when the time comes, I’ll accept it.

“Please...”

The goddess looked straight at me grasping my hands.

Straight into my eyes she requested.

“I’m depending on you.”

The Goddesses entreaty.

It wasn’t a bad feeling.



Before I realized it I was in my room.

Inside my room in the Royal Capital Ribek.

I got up suddenly, but felt normal.

“That was..... a dream?”

I couldn’t help but think.

However, it seems that wasn’t the case.

I could still feel the sensation on my hands.

The sensation of the Goddess gripping my hands.

"It was really soft..... and she smelled good."

The remaining sensation convinced me that the visit to the goddess was true.

Actually, it was a bit exciting.

The part where she gripped onto my hands at the end.

It was... a weird feeling—.

\*Konkon\*

There was a knock at my door.

The door opened immediately after. There I saw Risha peeking in through the cracks.

"Ah, Good Morning Master."

"Good Morning. Come in."

Receiving my permission, Risha entered.

"Good morning Master."

"Yeah, morning. What's up? Is there something going on?"

"Eh?"

"Your face says it all."

Risha touched her face as if trying to feel what kind of face she was making.

"Umm..... rather than something I want to say, there's something I want Master to see."

"Something you want me to see? Where?"

"Umm, inside the office."

"Got it. Help me get ready for the day."

"Yes."

Risha nodded and grabbed my clothes.

I looked at her hands that were holding out my clothes.

Unintentionally I reached out and took her hand.

“M-Master?”

“.....”

I wordlessly grasped her hand.

“Risha.”

“Yes!”

“Please grab my hand.”

I let go and ordered her.

Risha tilted her head but still obeyed.

She grasped my hand.

“Wh-what is it Master?”

“Hmm...”

I took back my hand and smelled it.

It was an unknown smell... something that couldn't be compared to anything else.

But it smelled really good.

“Master!?”

“It smells good.”

“Ehhh?”

“Smell of a Slave...”

“That's..... because I am a slave after all.”

Her face seemed to ask “So what?”

“It's nothing. Now, let's get to work.”

“Ok!”

Risha nodded with a smile, her choker's gem seemed to sparkle.

I was convinced.

I like my slaves more than any Goddess.



I arrived at my office and saw Nina waiting there.

Nina saw me and ran over.

"I wanted to see you your Majesty! Look look! This is a new blueprint. This is a blueprint I worked on with your First Slave for your sake!"

"Calm down, calm down... blueprint? First slave... you mean Risha? What is this all about?"

"Something we made for your Majest—puu——"

As she was speaking her excitement reached the limit and her nose started bleeding.

I had somehow or other... predicted this and dodged a direct hit on my clothes.

"Ok ok calm down. Explain it to me with Risha. You can change in a bit."

After all she would probably need more than one change.

Risha nodded and began her explanation.

"Umm, you remember when you told us about the battleship before right Master?"

"Hm? Yeah I brought it up, but I only drew it on the ground to show it to you. You copied it down right?"

"Yes. She and I worked together to make it into something possible. The results are on this blueprint."

Risha said pointing at the paper on my desk.

I peeked at it.

There was a blueprint that was much more detailed than the simple drawing I had

done on the ground.

It was so detailed that I couldn't really make sense of it.

It was only at the point where I could recognize it as a "ship".

"Fumu, so this is...?"

"A battleship that runs on land and—puu——"

"It's fine, just let Risha explain."

I got my explanation from Risha.

However, from Nina's single line I could basically get the gist of what was going on.

It was large with many nitoka attached and an improved one as the main battery.

Yep, it was definitely a battleship.

"I see. You did well thinking of this."

"Master is very strong so you don't need something like this though."

"No, very good job. Thank you too Nina."

"pu——"

Her nose exploded and she collapsed.

She had a face that looked as if she'd ascended.

"Ok then, let's make it."

"Eh?"

Risha was surprised.

"Why are you surprised?"

"Umm....."

Risha fidgeted restlessly and seemed to not want to say.

"Tell me."

"Ok. Umm, the needed magic to construct it..... would be around 10,000,000."

“Ohh...”

10 million? That was quite a number indeed.

“And of course, Master is strong so you don’t need something like——”

“Risha.”

“Yes!”

Surprised, she straightened her spine.

“I’m giving you the responsibility of building this. You may use the magic.”

“——Understood.”

She hesitated for a moment, but as my loyal girl... Risha did not refuse and accepted the responsibility.

A battleship huh? I can’t wait.

# **CHAPTER 91**

## **DEVELOPMENT POWER**

---

Ribek Outskirts.

There we had begun the construction of the battleship.

There was Risha and Lilia with their slave cards and citizens who had been hired with money.

They had all come together to construct it.

There were magic circles popping up here and there as they placed materials inside them, slowly but surely completing it.

It looked less like construction and more like making a huge plastic model.

Maya and I were watching this sight from a distance.

“Once it is finished you girls can use it.”

“We can?”

“It should help you do what you’ve been doing. It has nitoka on it and if needed you can engage in hand to hand combat.”

“I see.”

“Incidentally it has some residential spaces inside of it. If you use it, then you won’t need to sleep outside anymore. No more sleeping in tents.”

“That’s great.”

“You need to care for your bodies. You’re going to have my children right?”

“.....y-yeah, that’s right.”

Maya said blushing as she looked down.

After a short while of furtively glancing at me, she opened her mouth to speak.

“Did something happen to you?”

“What do you mean?”

“You seem different.”

“Different?”

“After all whenever we brought it up you were as slippery as an eel, but suddenly you just brought it up yourself. I’m happy but..... it’s very different.”

“I see.”

Different huh?

I feel like the Goddess said something similar.

“I don’t feel like I’ve changed all that much.”

“That’s not the case——wait...”

Maya stopped and smiled.

“If that’s the case then it’s fine.”

“It’s fine?”

“Yes. It’s important to us that you said you would give us children after all.”

“I see... so you’re fine with that.”

“Yeah, I’ll tell everyone.”

I exchanged a promise with Maya as she smiled.

There were now two reasons to look forward to the completion of the battleship.



Palace’s reception room.

The head of Magatan, Gerashim, had come to see me.

“It’s been a while. How have you been?”

“Thanks to Akito-san people are living well, I am living a stable life as well.”

“I see, then as long as your happy with it.”

“It’s stable with more abundance than before... it’s just that...”

“That what?”

“Recently there have been people getting drunk and violent. This has caused various problems.”

“Alcohol huh?”

"Un. Magatan was originally a town famous for their alcohol. Did you know? It's called "trousseau" alcohol."

"What is that?"

The name was a bit awkward for alcohol.

"It's a very old custom in which a batch of wine was made at the same time as the birth of a girl. Once the girl was grown and was about to get married it was taken out and became trousseau wine. It matured for the entire time she grew up so it was quite delicious and valuable."

"Huh, I see. It does sound good."

"Un. And there is another version where it was brewed and stored for between one or a couple of years to be sold later."

"Ok..."

"That type has recently started being made again and has appeared in the market...but there are two problems. First, there are people who get drunk and gets rambunctious."

"That's nice, it means that it is becoming more accessible."

"Akito-san you shouldn't say things like this."

"I know I know. I'll make sure to crack down on it properly."

Even though I didn't think much of it myself, it was a different matter when it came to the management of the country.

I need to properly control this, but not so much that people can't enjoy themselves.

I have to take both into consideration.

"and the other problem?"

"This wine uses a type of wreath plant, but it grows in specific areas. It is also very hard to grow domestically, leaving no choice but to find it out in the wild."

"I see. Well I guess it'd be something like that."

I guess it was something like eel in my previous world.

"Recently that location has been occupied."

"Occupied?"

"Un, occupied. The former subordinates of Marato and Maxim have done so. They are the ones who resisted you to the end."

"The remnants came together?"

"Un. Even so I wish they'd go away if we told them to....."

"But they want an unbelievable price to do so?"

Gerashim nodded.

I see, that's the case.

I understood most of the situation.



"We went to investigate."

A few days later Maya entered my office.

"Good job. Sorry to rush you, but how was it?"

"It was pretty bad. They're all fairly well armed and completely entrenched."

"I see."

"And the wreath? All of them are being guarded closely. It's a very tight guard making it practically impossible to steal them out from under them."

"So they've tried to make it so that we have no choice but to pay the price they set?"

Maya nodded.

"They were also high-handed in their talks. "If you think it's too expensive think of how valuable it is" "

"It's a pretty obvious reaction."

"The prices they sell the material for causes the price of alcohol to shoot up. It would increase the price of one drink form 300 yen to 3,000 yen."

"That's bad..."

The "yen" made with the DORECA came in paper denominations of ten thousand, five thousand, and one thousand. It also came in coin denominations of five hundred, one hundred, fifty, ten, five, and one. It was the same as the Japanese yen, with approximately the same buying power.

A single drink would cost 3,000 yen... that's ridiculous.

Alcohol was a luxury good so I usually would not interfere, but I couldn't leave it like this.

“If you helped Akito, it’d be solved quickly, but please leave it to us. We’ve clearly looked into their military strength. We can definitely eliminate them.”

“No, wait.”

“Huh?”

“If we completely crush them like that we’d be acting exactly like Maxim and Marato.”

“But if we leave it like this then they will be able to control the prices as they please.”

“That’s just how a monopoly is.”

“Then we just leave it like that?”

“I never said that. All we need to do is crush their monopoly.”

“That’s right, so we’ll go take it from them.”

“Your Majesty!”

As Maya continued to emphasize solving it through force Nina jumped in the room.

Leaping in while bleeding from her nose was a bit horrifying.

But I had since learned that her nose bleed was a promise of something good to come.

“From your look, it seems it can be done.”

“Yep! As your Majesty requested, I have found a way to make the wreaths!”

Mira, who had been working with Nina, walked in behind her and nodded in confirmation.

I took out my DORECA and looked at my menu.

There was the wreath developed by Nina.

# **CHAPTER 92**

## **CHARGING MAGIC WITH MONEY**

---

“So this is a wreath?”

“Yes!”

Nina nodded joyously.

I looked at what she'd given me.

It looked like a giant white grain of rice, and when shaken it sounded like it was full of water.

“Is something inside of it?”

“Of course, it is a wreath after all.”

Maya took it from my hand and used her front teeth to split it open.

Clear fluid that looked like water overflowed from the cleanly split wreath.

“Just like this you split it and enjoy the taste. The water inside of it is really delicious, but the shell is really bitter.”

“Oh? Lemme see...”

“Ah——”

I threw a piece of the wreath into my mouth and chewed.

“—————mnmmnmnmnmnmnmnmnmnmn!”

At that moment a flavor I couldn't even believe spread through my mouth.

I couldn't even tell if it was bad.

It was like an explosion in my mouth that took control of it.

A feeling like there was something huge in my mouth despite nothing being in it.

It was a feeling like I'd crammed a ton of pushinee into my mouth.

"\_\_\_\_\_"

I just stood there moaning for a bit.

"Ah ah... I told you so."

"Master!"

Mira was panicked as she brought a glass of water for me.

I snatched it from her and drank it.

But that wasn't enough, I used my eyes to ask Mira to get more.

After chugging five cups of water my mouth finally felt pretty much back to normal.

"What the heck was that!?"

I asked while wiping away leftover tears of suffering.

"It's just that kind of thing. If you properly break open the shell then the juice inside is delicious. You can use it to make the traditional Magatan alcohol."

"I see....."

I took a deep breath.

I pulled myself together and looked at Nina.

"And you were able to figure out how to create this?"

"Un! Umm... about halfway I guess?"

"What do you mean halfway?"

I said and tilted my head.



Mira, Nina, and I went outside of Ribek.

Right at the edge of the area of effect from my statue, I saw many large barrels.

I approached and peeked into them.

“What is this..... water?”

I stuck my finger in to try it.

It was normal pure water.

“What is this?”

“Second Slave-sama.”

“Ok. Is it alright Master?”

Mira took out her salve card and placed a magic circle.

Then Nina placed the wreath in and then 2 large barrels... probably around 100 liters of water.

After placing them in, the magic circle shone with light.

The wreath wrapped up the water..... and turned into a plant.

It was a miniature tree like a bonsai with the wreath on it.

“So... this is it?”

“No your Majesty, this is just the first step.”

“Un?”

“Look, it has a wreath right?”

“Yeah, it does.”

“It only turns white when you harvest it. After making it you must wait to harvest or it will be bad.”

“I see”

I nodded.

So the wreath and a lot of water turned directly into a wreath tree.

“So can we harvest multiple times from this?”

“I’m sorry, for some reason after harvesting the tree withers.”

“I see... well it’s fine nonetheless.”

I patted the despondent Nina.

“You did well. It’s impressive enough that you are able to make it.”

“Really?”

“I’ll give you one as a reward.”

I held out an origami medal and gave it to her.

Nina was overjoyed.

“Master”

Mira called out to me.

“I... don’t think this is too good.”

“Why?”

“After all it uses too much water.”

“Well that’s true.”

Even just by eyeballing it, it took 100 liters.

It was fine for a test... a proof of concept, but for mass production it would need to secure a huge amount of water.

“Oh that’s right, how much magic is needed?”

“Normally it takes around 500 for each.”

“Fumu”

Receiving Mira’s answer I checked my DORECA.

Wreath tree, it did take 500 magic... it wasn’t a lot.

“So we just need to find enough water...”

“That’s right Master! The sea the sea!”

Mira said excitedly as if she’d had a great idea.

“The sea huh.....”

I understood what she was trying to say, but I felt that wouldn’t be possible.

After all, what the DORECA asked for was “fresh water”.



We placed three magic circles outside of the town of Magatan.

We were going to try to mass produce the wreath trees.

The thing that would ensure that we had enough water was the spring (extra-large).

It used the spring (large) as a material itself. The spring (extra-large) produced quite a huge amount of water.

It was enough that even if we produced a lot of wreaths it wouldn’t be fazed at all.

This was the first request I’d gotten to cultivate a field...

It just popped into my mind.

“Akito-san is amazing. You can even do things like this.”

“As expected of your Majesty.”

“No matter how many times I see, I’m fascinated by the magic.”

Headed by the Mayor Gerashim, the townspeople all started to speak up.

It was like an admiration chorus.

“Well, for now we can do it like this and tomorrow you can harvest it. However, this can only be done once. After harvesting it once, we will need to place a new magic circle.”

“Ok!”

“By the way, I will be taking money because this is basically not a necessity.”

I said and Gerashim and the townspeople seemed taken aback.

Then they seemed to realize “oh, he’s right”.

I’m glad that at least my stance has been generally remembered.

“How much would it be?”

“30% of the cost of the wreaths. Other than placing the magic circles, everything else is your job.”

Gerashim looked at the citizens behind him. They all wordlessly nodded.

It was decided.

“Ok! Thank you very much Akito-san!”

“ “ “Thank you very much!” “ “

I think this should solve the problem.

# **CHAPTER 93**

## **TOWN OF BELIEVERS**

---

Town of pioneering and thanks, Bragadeleu.

I had come here alone.

Battleship construction, wreath production, and everyday tasks.

The things that were in need of doing had increased, so all my slaves were busy.

“Milor... I mean Your Majesty!”

After reaching the station I stepped down from the train and the Mayor Zawal, ran over to me.

He was as active as ever in both voice and movements.

“Were you waiting?”

“Yes!”

“I see. Let’s walk and talk.”

I walked side-by-side with Zawal.

We strolled through Bragadeleu.

“It’s grown quite a bit. It’s hard to believe that there was once practically nothing here.”

“It’s thanks to your Majesty and your slaves.”

“I’m not all that impressive, I have simply secured your basics of living.”

I replied and realized something as we were walking.

“Now that I think of it, there seems to be a lot more second story buildings here than other towns.”

I guessed around 20% of them were two-stories.

My policy was to set up simple wooden houses, it is now the general policy that people get a wooden house.

2500 magic, abunoi grass x50, wood x300, busshi stone x10... that was all they were made of.

That was all they received.

If they wanted anything more they would have to pay an appropriate compensation.

I had entrusted this matter with Yuria since their Slave Cards had increased in rank.

"It feels like around 20% of them are second story buildings."

"It's all thanks to your Majesty. Everyone is working as hard as they can. They are working and building homes."

"Oh? That's strange considering that this town consumes the most pushinee... why would that be?"

I thought back to Yuria's graph.

Among all the towns, Bragadeleu's food request was the largest.

Though I say that it was a comparison between the other towns that basically needed zero and Bragadeleu that needed two.

"They are being economical. Your Majesty said they could eat as much pushinee as they wanted, so the people who wanted to add more to their homes put up with eating pushinee alone."

"I see."

"Was that bad?"

"Hm? No. I don't care how much pushinee you use."

At the very extreme, I wouldn't even care if they all subsisted off of pushinee.

My rules and regulations would not interfere with people's lives and choices.

"But, if that's the case you should inform us about the situation ok? Yuria is keeping track of it, but there is always a chance there would be a problem."

"Understood."

While we were talking we had crossed Bragadeleu and reached the other side of town.

The townspeople were there.

There were about 100 of them there and they were split in half based on their reactions.

Half of them looked at me with passionate gazes.

The brought their hands together towards me and chanted "Bragadeleu, Bragadeleu" as if it was a prayer.

Those were the people who had been here from the start.

The other half looked at me suspiciously.

They all looked worn out. They had the appearance of refugees.

"So those are the new townspeople?"

"That's right. 2/3rds of them were turned back from slave beasts and the other third heard rumors and came here."

"Rumors?"

"Rumors of your country your Majesty. It appears that there have been rumors here and there. If you come to this country you can live in comfort or that it is an Earthly Paradise and such..."

"Oh?"

"It's fine that they came, but when they heard that they had to work for better things, there are some who got sulky."

"I see. Well, I will guarantee their basics, but anything more is their responsibility."

"Ok!"

Zawal nodded. He knows my policy.

Ok then, now all that's left is to do it.

My slaves weren't available, so I came myself.

Wood house, clothes, pushinee.

I made the basics for their survival one after another with my DORECA.

The original townspeople moved quickly as they cried out with joy, completing the magic circles.

The newcomers seemed dissatisfied at first, but were slowly influenced as the work went on, until by the end they were singing praises as well.

Praises were nice but.....

“Bragadeleu”

“Bragadeleu”

“Bragadeleu”

Hearing that called out repeatedly was a bit much.

Town of gratitude and pioneering.

I was a bit worried that it would soon turn into a religious town full of faithful believers.

# **CHAPTER 94**

## **WIND OF THE KING**

---

Zawal and the citizens were lined up in front of Bragadeleu station.

In the light of the setting sun I had boarded the train alone having finished the job I'd set out to do.

"Thank you very much for today!"

Zawal said and everyone bowed.

"For the King to come himself..... I'm truly very grateful."

"It wouldn't be any different if it was me or my slave right?"

"Absolutely not! Everyone was waiting for Your Majesty to come, and they worked even harder today in fact!"

".....just one thing ok?"

"What is it?"

"You can call out Bragadeleu repeatedly... but don't do it while putting your hands together."

"Why?"

Both Zawal and the citizens seemed dumbfounded.

"Just stop it."

Just repeating it made it sound like words of thanks, but once you added the hands in a praying position you couldn't see it as anything else.

It gave a feeling like Sieg Zeon (ジーク・ジオン).

"I understand. If your Majesty says so."

"That's good. If something else happens tell us."

"Ok!"

The people saw me off as the train began running.

“Bragadeleu Akito”

“ “ “Bragadeleu Akito” “ “

“Bragadeleu Akito”

“ “ “Bragadeleu Akito” “ “

I feel like the words they spoke had evolved somehow... but I decided that it was just my imagination.

The train quickly increased to the proper speed and stably ran.

I think I can make it home before the sun completely sets.

“Menu Open”

I took out my DORECA just to take a look.

Card type, Country population, magic increase and decrease.

Just looking at it brought a certain enjoyment.

Presently, thanks to all the things I had made, I could somehow or another tell what was going on by the increase and decrease in the numbers.

300 magic was suddenly deducted twice in a row.

“300? Panacea huh? Did Nina get a nosebleed or something?”

I imagined it as I thought.

I was pretty much used to it, but Mira and the others seemed to still fall victim to the nosebleed shower.

“It’d be best if she got more familiar with it.”

I feel like once you got used to her, Nina was quite cute.

I continued watching the numbers increase and decrease.

Houses were made, clothes were made, pushinee was made in bulk...

Just by watching the numbers decrease I could feel that my country was growing, it was a happy feeling.

I eventually closed my DORECA and looked out the window.

A distance away from the railway was still wilderness.

I have to reclaim areas like this as well.

“Mu”

I suddenly saw a human figure.

I pulled the lever and stopped the train.

I got down off the train and ran over to the human figure that lay collapsed on the ground.

They were lying face down on the ground with long hair and a mantle covering their body.

A woman?

“Hey are you alright?”

I called out but she didn’t twitch.

Is she dying? Is she dead?

“Hey, get it togethe——wha?”

I ran over and picked them up——and realized.

It wasn’t a person.

It was a thing that looked like a doll with black thread for hair.

This was not naturally made, it was clearly made to look like a human.

Why..... this is bad!

I thought, as the ground started shining.

I and the doll were in the center of a magic circle.

It was shining with a black light and was about 10 meters in diameter.

The light wrapped around my body restricting me.

“A trap huh!?”

“Hyahahahahahaha! You fell for it! The idiot fell for it!”

I heard a voice as some men appeared from behind a rock.

One led they way as more followed behind him.

Their clothes were all worn out and torn..... but they were all dressed similarly.

“The remnants of Marato and Maxim huh...”

“Tha’s right, I’m Midolfan.”

The man named Midolfan approached while sneering.

He stopped right at the edge of the magic circle and smirked at me.

(Censored so google doesn’t yell at us)

“I never thought it’d be true, but it really worked. Just showing you a single bi\*\*\* would draw you out. You’re awfully cheap-looking for a King.”

“Whatever... why are you doing this? Revenge?”

“Revenge? You an idiot?”

Wasn’t this about Marato and Maxim?

“Am I wrong?”

“Dumba\*\*~, those guys don’t matter at all. They’re the idiots for losing.”

“Idiots...”

“Those guys were birds of a feather, they got here by being all brawns and no brains. That’s why they lost.”

.....this guy.

"Forget about that, let's have ourselves a trade."

"A trade?"

"That's right. It's about the wreaths."

".....Oh"

Now that he said it, I understood.

So it was these guys.

The guys who occupied Magatan's wreaths and sold them for higher prices.

I remember being told that they were the leftovers of Marato and Maxim.

"Oh King~, it's not like we're being crazy, we just want money for food and things..."

"Then don't go ripping people off. I won't interfere in normal business practices."

"No no."

Midolfan theatrically reacted and shook his head.

"Look at these guys your Kingship. These guys are all my cute little subordinates."

Midolfan pointed behind him at all the men who were grinning and smirking.

"I have a duty to see them living nicely ya see? As a King you gotta understand right?  
Hm?"

".....what do you want from me?"

"Li-st-en here~, I don't really want too much. I just want you to stop cultivating  
wreaths."

"If I say no?"

"Gyahahahahahahaaha. Your Kingliness, you're not dumb and you can't even figure  
that out?"

"You think you can win against me with this level of Magic circle?"

"Don't bluff. This is a magic circle that was developed during the Evil God war an anti  
ma—"

"Nuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!"

I grabbed Eternal Slave at my waist and pulled magic out of my DORECA.

I resisted the magic light curling around my body.

“Gyahahahaha, (muda muda) it’s useless!”

“Uooooooooooooo!”

I filled it with more and more magic.

10..... 100..... 1000..... 10,000.....

“H-hey Head, this might be bad see?”

“The magic circle ain’t lookin’ good.”

“And——he’s movin'”

Several of his subordinates spoke up.

“Th-this can’t be...”

“Uoooo!”

At that moment I crushed the magic circle to pieces with a roar.

I had loaded 100,000 magic in total.

It was enough magic to make a small town.

I could understand where they got their confidence, the magic circle was quite good.

I gripped my sword and looked at Midolfan and his subordinates.

“And so...”

“.....eh?”

“If I say no... what will you do?”

I said threateningly.

“E-even without the magic circle we have more people. Oi you guys, get him!”

On his order the men rushed at me.

I counted them more accurately this time... there were 38 in total.

With this many I wouldn't even need to use magic.



"Welcome home Maste——what happened!? You're covered in blood!"

Mira looked wide-eyed at me as I arrived at the Ribek station.

"What about you? You're covered in blood as we——it was Nina huh?"

"Yes..... once again... nose bleed..."

Mira seemed to get depressed, it looks like she's not used to it yet.

"Ah, it doesn't matter what happened to me. What happened to you Master?"

"It wasn't much, some ruffians attacked me."

"Ohh, so that was it?"

Mira looked unworried after hearing that.

I understand that it is proof of her trust in me, but it was kind of sad in and of itself.

"Anyways, they are all piled up by the rail. Heal them of any fatal wounds."

"Eh? You want us to give them panacea?"

"Yeah."

Should I really? Mira seemed to be asking with her eyes.

"If it's Master's order then I'll do it..... but is it really alright?"

"Yeah."

"I got it, I'll go."

Mira got on the train.

I saw her off as she left.

I just hope they'll stop doing bad things with this... maybe even help out. A man can

dream.

# **CHAPTER 95**

## **SLAVE'S WISH**

---

Nighttime in the Palace office.

Having finished her work, Mira came to report.

"They have all taken the panacea."

"Good job."

"I also threw them in jail, is that ok?"

"Hm? Why?"

"They attacked Master."

Mira responded as if it was obvious.

After we became a country and I became King, one of the first things to happen was the enforcement of laws.

With Yuria as the center and the Mayors helping, they made a set of laws which I checked and put into effect.

By the way I had given quite a few suggestions and opinions in the process so it was pretty close to the laws of Japan.

However, it also included things that I thought were good and bad.

"That is illegal."

"I see... certainly attacking others is illegal."

"That's not all, attacking Master is a blasphemous and treasonous sin."

"Ah, forget about that one."

"Eh?"

Mira seemed surprised.

Lese Majeste. Profaning and disrespecting the sovereign ruler of the land. It was such a law.

The ones who decided it were my slaves and the mayors whom I had rescued... so I guess it was pretty obvious when it ended up being the first article.

In fact it wasn't "Showing disrespect to the King" it was instead worded as such..."Showing disrespect to Akito-sama."

Of course I cut that out. I didn't need that article.

"Why!?"

"There's no why or why not... It's because we don't need it."

I don't really care if they disrespect me honestly.

There were two very important things for this country.

Citizens and slaves.

Instead of lese majeste I wanted laws that would protect the Eternal Slaves.

If there wasn't a law to protect such lovable and adorable living things it would be strange.

By the way, it had not been put in place yet. I felt that if I left it to them to decide these laws, they would end up very strange. So for this I felt that I would have to do it myself.

There were existing laws, but as the King I had the ability to add new ones when I felt they were necessary.

"Mou, Master is too soft on them."

"Is that so?"

"Yes it is! You should just execute people like that..."

"Don't say that. Well, after getting locked up for the day, they should cool off."

"For the day!?"

Mira was even more surprised.

"One day is way too short."

"Is that so? Am I not right? Other than disrespecting me... what have they done?"

“Eh?”

“Robbery? It was an attempt at best. Murder or assault? Those were also attempted at best. In fact there were no victims. So they would be acquitted.”

“.....”

Mira was dumbfounded.

“Master you are way too soft!”

She seemed almost irritated.

Wouldn’t this be the first time seeing one of my slaves like this?

It was a bit of a fresh sensation.

However, they were my slaves and would obey my orders.

Mira heaved a large sigh and unwillingly obeyed.

“I got it... the day after tomorrow I will release them.”

“I’ll leave it to you. Ah, and——”

“I’ll also ask if they are going to be working properly. I know.”

Mira said cutting me off.

I was surprised...

...but at the same time a bit happy. I thought it was endearing that she knew me well enough to predict what I was going to say.

I called out to Mira as she was about to leave the room.

“Wait.”

“What is it?”

“How many medals do you have?”

“Eh? By medal... do you mean this?”

Mira took out an origami medal.

Despite how she carried it around with her, it was still pristine. It appears that she was caring for it carefully.

"Yeah, how many of those do you ha---no, wait."

I stopped talking and shook my head.

I took out my DORECA and made ten pieces of paper.

I folded them all into medals and handed them to Mira.

"Here"

"Eh?"

"I promised to do something for you if you collected ten."

"B-but all at once..."

"Is there some law that says I can't do it all at once?"

"That---no, there isn't... but..."

Of course there wasn't one... if there was one, I would've crushed it.

Well... if my slaves had made a law like that I could also add exceptions to it instead of crushing it.

"But..... why give them....."

"So if your Master wants to give you something... there needs to be a reason?"

The truth was a bit different from what I was saying, but I wouldn't bring it up.

"Uh-uh, no such thing."

Mira said as she shook her head in a panic.

"Ok, so what do you want? Tell me anything."

".....anything?"

"Anything."

.....just please not anything bad.

Mira fidgeted around, seeming to find it hard to speak up.

I wonder what was causing her to have such trouble?

Is she going to ask for a child right now?

It was a possibility given how much they want both generations to work for the same Master.

“Tell me without holding back. As I promised, I will fulfill it if I can.”

“Ok... then I’ll tell you.”

“Alright.”

“After all..... I want you to..... make lese majeste a thing..... please.”

Mira said with her voice sounding like it was about to disappear.



My head went blank... I hadn't expected this.

"....."

"I-I'm sorry, as expected it is——"

"Is that really important?"

"Eh?"

"I'm asking if it is important."

I asked with a smile. Mira went blank for a moment, then smiled and nodded.

"Un! People who go against Master can't be forgiven after all!"

.....good grief.

These girls..... these girls are.....

Haaaaaaaaa...

"I got it."

I chuckled and nodded.

"Tell Yuria to write up a draft of that law."

"Is that ok!?"

"I said I'd do what you asked. Do you think your Master is someone who takes back what he said?"

"No no! Not at all!"

Mira said smiling.

"Hey, can I go see Yuria now!?"

"Yeah..."

I nodded and Mira disappeared, running like the wind.

After around 5 minutes.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000,000—

It seems like Yuria was really happy as well.

# CHAPTER 96

## THE KING IS STRONGER THAN THE SLAVE

---

The next afternoon I headed out to Ribek's shopping district alone.

My slaves were working on the battleship construction as usual, I had received a report that it would likely be finished within three days.

In the meantime, I'd do what I needed to.

When I reached the designated place, a single woman stood there.

She looked like a forty year old mother filled with spirit.

"You're Inessa?"

"Yeah, sorry for having you come out this way your Majesty."

"Don't worry about it. And so... this is the place you want it?"

"Yeah."

Inessa nodded. Behind her was a single story wooden house.

I had come here to demolish the house and build a new one according to the request.

There had been requests like this before, but my slaves had taken care of it.

Right now they were indisposed, so I came in their stead.

"So, what kind of building?"

"You know, the one with the thing on it, that goes like this, and then this."

Inessa said while gesturing with her hands.

"Oh, the terrace type that Nina developed?"

"That's called a terrace?"

"The one for food and drink businesses?"

"Yeah yeah, that one."

Inessa said with a sparkle in her eyes.

"I want to open up a bar here. Did you know your Majesty? Opening a bar has recently been very profitable. Everyone wants a drink on their way home from work."

"Oh?"

That's good to hear... in two ways.

The world had been revived enough to the point that people can relax and enjoy themselves after a hard day at work.

Since it was getting popular I think I'd want to go out for a drink with my slaves.

"Wherever you go your Majesty is a subject of conversation in the bars. They say that it is thanks to you that we get to drink alcohol and where you might go. There are even men that eat pushinee all the time to save their money for drinks."

"I see. They're enjoying life."

It seems my system was seeing practical use.

"I thought you might say that your Majesty. Everyone is saying that you are a once in a generation wise king."

"Is that so?"

"I'm also thankful to you your Majesty."

"Why?"

"My husband has always been working for you. He's made so many things and recently he's been working on that big ship——"

"The battleship?"

"Yeah, that. Thanks to his work on that, we were able to make enough to build this shop."

"Well, I'm happy for you."

"Yeah, I can't really express how grateful we are."

"Don't worry about it, I'm going to start."

"Ok. I asked your slaves about the materials and prepared them. I also got some people together."

Inessa pointed to a pile of materials.

Next to that, there were three brawny men on standby.

“I can use the materials, but I don’t need the manpower.”

“Eh? Will you be alright without them? The slave-samas said that three people would be needed.”

If it was them, they’d say that.

“Well, just watch.”

I took out my DORECA and stood in front of the house.

First I used “Deconstruction” and erased the former home.

Then I used load to load the saved item I had made previously.

I used a suggestion Nina had given me. She had said that it might be best to make each item once and save them to the save list so that I could load them later. Basically I was saving blueprints.

I created what Inessa wanted, a terrace type building.

The magic circle appeared on the ground. It was quite complicated.

I went over to the materials and tossed them all in.

There was quite a lot, but since I was tossing it all into the same place, it didn’t take too much work.

The magical light enveloped the materials and a building came into being.

This entire process only took about three minutes.

Well, that’s how it is.

This time was irregular since I had to come out, but it might be better to use this save\*load function.

I should consult Yuria on this.

Well I had finished what I came to do and I turned to face Inessa.

“It’s done.”

“Amazing..... that’s so amazing your Majesty!”

“It was finished in an instant!”

“I’ve had the girls come make things for me many times before, but they take ten times as long.”

“The slaves are amazing but the King is even more amazing.”

Inessa was stunned and so were the three men on standby.

Well yeah, the DORECA was on another level than the slave cards.

It was obvious that it would take less time than the girls.

But...

“That’s right your Majesty... since you’re here, why don’t you come have a drink. Be our first customer.”

“Is that ok?”

“Of course. Come on you guys, get the food and alcohol and the tableware. Go carry it over.”

“Ok”

“Gotcha”

“Hey Inessa, since we have him here, why don’t we have some women come to pour the King some drinks?”

“Good idea. Do you know anyone around here?”

“Leave it to me.”

Being a bit dumbfounded, things got moving without my input as I was pushed into the store I’d just made.

It had been all normal up till here, but somehow I ended up getting wined and dined like crazy.

# **CHAPTER 97**

## **THANKFUL SERVANT**

---

Inside the bar there was a ton of alcohol and food on the table in front of me.

The proprietress of the bar, Inessa, carried them out one after another. They casually brought out enough food for an all you can eat buffet, so I could clearly tell how seriously they took entertaining me.

“Your Majesty, please.”

The beautiful woman next to me poured me some alcohol.

She poured in some cloudy alcohol, it was apparently the “trousseau” made in Magatan.

As expected of a specialty product, it was quite delicious.

“Another your Majesty?”

“Yeah. But man.....”

I said while she poured me another glass, my eyes gazing at the table filled with food.

There was meat, vegetables, and fish... there were even different types of grains and corn.

There was almost any type of food I could think of at the moment.

“You did well to prepare all this.”

“It’s all thanks to your Majesty.”

The woman left the bottle of alcohol on the table and looked at me.

“Umm, your Majesty?”

“Hm? What?”

“I’ve always wanted to express my gratitude.”

“What do you mean?”

"I recently drifted into Ribek."

"Drifted? You mean you were turned back from a monkey right?"

"No. Our village had been destroyed by the Evil God's forces, my family barely escaped with our lives and hid in the mountains. However, after a while in the mountains, we were unable to find enough food... then we had to go out..... that's when we met Marato."

"Marato..."

It's a name that came out more often than I expected.

"That's how we met Marato, we were dragged back to his place. Then Your Majesty arrived."

"It was that day huh?"

I could understand the timeline better now.

"Yes, you defeated Marato and saved us. I've always wanted to express my thanks."

"Don't worry about it."

After all, I didn't do it for thanks.

I did it because I wanted to, I didn't need any thanks for it.

"Ok, but even so... thank you very much!"

"I see. So how is your life now?"

"Thanks to your Majesty I am able to work and live properly."

"It's not really any——"

"Uh-uh, it's thanks to you Your Majesty. For a while after that, our lives were painful... but one day Your Majesty came again——though you were a feudal lord then... but you allowed us to work and live properly."

I put down my glass and looked at her.

If that was true, then I must have met her before but..... I don't remember.

I tried harder... but still couldn't remember.

"I'm sorry, I don't remember."

It couldn't be helped so, I just honestly apologized.

"It can't be helped. After all, Your Majesty does such things every day. I'm sure it's just like you can't remember every breakfast you've ever eaten."

The woman smiled and laughed. It didn't seem like I'd hurt her feelings.

"But I am still very grateful."

"I see."

It wasn't a bad feeling.

I drank and ate.

I enjoyed my time as I basked in their warm reception.

"That's right your Majesty..."

As she brought out food Inessa spoke up.

"Can I ask one thing?"

"What?"

"Your Majesty is our store's first customer... ah- I won't charge of course... but you are our first customer right?"

"Yeah... what about it?"

I don't have to pay they say... but I'm still the first customer. I suppose they're right.

"I wanted to take this chance and ask you to give the store a name."

"A name?"

"Yeah."

Inessa nodded.

"I was hoping you might do so."

"Inessa-san that's too rude. I feel like we should think of it instead and ask the king to officially recognize it."

"I see! That's right, that's better!"

"NO..... wait."

I held up my hands and stopped them.

“I’m sorry, but that’s NO GOOD.”

“Why?”

“Why you ask...”

An image of townspeople chanting “Bragadeleu” popped into my head.

I feel like it’s dangerous to leave naming to my citizens.

It doesn’t feel bad when they do things like that... but it’s too much.

“I’ll think of it.”

“Is that ok?”

“Yeah.”

It’s not like thinking of a name is that difficult.

Though it takes a bit longer than using a DORECA to make something, the effort wasn’t that much.

I thought for a while. Bar... or pub... tavern...

If you’re thinking of a bar it should have one meaning when in two words and a different yet similar meaning when combined into one...

I think that’d be good.

.....Yatsu Rei? (Thankful Servant when separated into 2 words and slave when combined into one word)

“No no that’s no good.”

“What is it?”

“Forget it. That’d be too much. It’s closely associated with slaves.”

“Really!?”

Inessa latched on with a weird glimmer in her eyes.

“Ummm?”

“Is that really ok?”

“Eh? Well... it’s a slave?”

“I don’t know how it is in other countries, but slaves are treated as special existences. For our name to be associated with them...”

“.....is that really ok?”

Inessa nodded fervently.

“.....I got it... wait for a bit.”

I left the shop and grabbed some leftover wood.

I used the DORECA to make a writing brush. I used it to make a signboard for them.

I took it back inside and showed it to Inessa.

“Is this really ok?”

I had written “奴れい” a name that was reminiscent of bars in my old world.

“Does this have the meaning of slave?”

As expected... they can’t read it.

“Yeah, it means slave like this.”

“Thank you Your Majesty!”

“Congratulations Inessa-san.”

Inessa seemed very happy, and the woman congratulated her.

I was still wondering if this was really alright.

I suppose this was for the best.

The royal purveyor of alcohol “奴れい” became one of the most prosperous in the area.

# **CHAPTER 98**

## **AKI-TO WORD**

---

Receiving room in the palace.

Martha sat down across from me, and the two of us looked out of the window.

We looked at the faint sight of the huge battleship that was being constructed. Its size made it visible just by looking.

“What will that be when it’s finished?”

“Hmm, in one word... I’d call it a moving fort.”

“Moving fort?”

“Yeah, it’ll move. It’ll have a source of power and a gun battery of second version Nitoka. A test firing showed that it had a range that could fire across the entirety of Ribek and hit a target on the other side.”

“Ohh, that’s amazing.”

“I’m grateful for the materials you brought.”

“Oh, that black toroi. That was pretty rare, even though we had a magic circle to guide us, it was pretty tough.”

“Yeah, thank you.”

“Well, it’s a give and take. You’re giving us sweets periodically after all.”

Martha said as if it had nothing to do with her.

As she said, I had sent sweets to Kazan periodically.

More accurately, I had used the food printer and food cubes to create it.

You place the cube in the printer, press the switch to choose the food you want... it was a wonderful magic item.

And so we were bound together in a labor contract.

“So, why did you come over today?”

“Eh?”

“It’s rare that you come yourself. If you have something trivial, you usually send Valeria

right?"

Valeria was Martha's retainer and close confidant.

If I had to say, she occupied the same position as Yuria.

"Yeah, I have a bit of a request. Something to ask as the head."

"What is it? Tell me."

"There's a large river near Kazan. There was a heavy rain that fell upstream and the water level overflowed."

"It overflowed? Is that ok?"

"It's fine it's fine... Kazan was just partially destroyed."

"Ehhhhh?"

"Ah, that's something that usually happens, so it's fine."

Martha said nonchalantly as if it was nothing.

"That river goes out of control at the littlest thing. We're already used to it."

"Is that really how it works?"

"And so began Kazan's traditional water battle."

"What?"

What the heck is that?

"The water overflows, we enter the river and attack it to see how much we can force the river back. It's kind of like a tournament or a martial display?"

"No... I still don't get it."

"Hmm... a tournament might not be accurate enough..... umm if I called it training... do you get it?"

"It's not a matter of what you call it!"

Though I could strangely get a grasp on what she wanted to say now.

A vivid image of what this could look like surfaced in my mind. An image of angry warriors yelling and punching the water.

"Well, the winner of this event can ask one thing from me, the head. It's a reward... an honor of sorts? It's why they tried so hard."

"I see."

I could understand more and more.

I was thinking “What the heck are you guys doing?” as usual... but I was beginning to understand.

“And so... here’s the thing. This time a girl won... and she wanted to go on a date with you.”

“..... huh?”

“A date.”

It should have been easy to understand... but somehow I couldn’t get my head around it.



Ribek plaza, where people come and go.

This was the place where I was enthroned as king... though the platform was long gone.

“U-umm”

And there was the girl I was meant to meet. She called out to me.

She had glasses and a long skirt.

I could tell from how she looked, that it took a lot for her to call out to me.

“Wa, wata, watawata——”

“You’re Larissa right?”

“Y-y-y-yes! I’m Larissa.”

“I heard what was going on from Martha.”

“I-I-I-I’m sorry to make you wait. The town was just so big...”

“No it’s fine, don’t worry. Shall we set off?”

“Yes.”

Larissa began walking side-by-side with me.

I glanced at her from time to time.

According to Martha's description, she should be quite skilled and strong... but I just couldn't see it.

In fact she looked more like a literature girl.

I didn't really mind, but it made me wonder what the rules were for the rising water battle.

"Um! Thank you very much for today! I've always looked up to Akito-san! It's like a dream that I can be walking around with you like this!"

"I see."

"U-umm!"

"Hm?"

"That is..... the real Eternal Slave right?"

Larissa's gaze moved to my hip.

I had the bejeweled True Eternal Slave on my hip.

"Yeah, it's real."

"Ahh, as I thought....."

Larissa seemed entranced.

It felt like the eyes a person who loved idols would have towards that idol's costume.

"It's on your mind?"

"Yes! Before I used a different weapon, but once I saw Akito-sama's Eternal Slave I switched to using the longsword."

"Ohh, what did you use before then?"

"An iron ball."

"Eh?"

"An iron ball around this big, with spikes, and a chain... I used to swing it around."

Larissa spread her hands in a demonstration.

"Wasn't that..... heavy?"

"Yes! But once I got it spinning around I could use it normally."

No... normally you wouldn't be able to use it.

But she'd increase the damage by using centrifugal force... that's brutal.

Seeing a girl with such slender arms swing that around would be quite the sight.

But it doesn't seem like she's lying.

A literature girl that looked so frail... it made me realize once more that the Kazan people were all warrior-like.

"So now your weapon is a sword? You didn't bring it with?"

"Ah, in that case it is here!"

Larissa hiked up her skirt and I saw that her sword was hidden under it and attached to her leg.

Her white thighs were a bit dazzling.

"——Kyaa"

Larissa let out a small cry and dropped her skirt down.

I cleared my throat looking to change the subject.

"Ok then, do you have anywhere you'd want to go? Just walking around can't be very interesting."

"I-I'll leave that to you. Akito-san can make the decision."

"Is that ok? I don't think that'll be much of a reward."

"No!"

She clenched her fists and stressed her words.

"Walking around with Akito-san like this is enough to make me happy."

"I see."

It seems like she's serious... but even so that doesn't mean I should do nothing to make her happy. Just walking around would sully my good name as a man.

She wasn't a slave... but I still wanted to see her smile anyways.

I thought for a bit, before the bar "Thankful Servant" popped into my head as we passed by it.

At the perfect moment Inessa stepped out.

She eyed us both.

"Oh, Your Majesty is out on a date?"

"Yeah. How is it? The shop I mean."

"It's going great thanks to you. Once they know our signboard was made by you, more customers come. Now there——"

Inessa pointed at a seat.

"——is the seat you can see the signboard best... it's been reserved for a few months in advance."

"What the heck?"

They're making too big of a deal about it.

"We can't be more thankful to Your Majesty. Thank you very much. If you have time, come drink again."

"Ok. I'll impose on you once again."

We split with Inessa and continued walking.

Larissa was fidgeting next to me.

"Umm Akito-san... that lady said that the signboard was drawn by the King..."

"Yeah, it ended up that way."

I looked at Larissa with a questioning look.

".....that's so nice..."

"What... you want a signboard?"

"Y-yeah. A signboard is..... well if it was Akito-san's then I would still want it... but more

than that——”

She naturally rolled up her skirt and pulled out her sword.

This time I could clearly see her panties... but she ignored that and smiled.

“I’d like Akito-san’s signature on this instead.”

“I gotcha.”

A signature huh? She was acting more and more like an idol fan.

I walked while stroking my chin and thinking.

I didn’t have much of an idea of what to do on this sudden date... but I thought of something.

“Ok then, let’s have a fight.”

“Eh?”



In the outskirts of Ribek, I was facing Larissa.

We faced each other with weapons drawn.

Larissa held a slender long sword and I held True Eternal Slave.

“Ok then, come at me!”

“Ok!”

Larissa nodded and came at me without hesitation.

“mu”

In an instant she crossed the distance with a sharp slash that cut the air.

Our swords crossed and sparks flashed from the clash.

Her skinny arms erupted with unbelievable power.

My hands were a bit numb.

“Iyaaaaaa!”

Larissa had taken the initiative and used rotational force to continually attack.

And as I was about to receive her sword again——she suddenly disappeared from in front of my eyes.

“side——no... back”

I turned and repelled the slash in front of my eyes.

She increased her rotation and began attacking like a storm.

It was heavy..... fast..... and strong.

I dodged one of the blows and it hit the ground causing a fairly large crater.

As expected of those war people..... I thought.

“Akito-san’s signature Akito-san’s signature Akito-san’s signature Akito-san’s signature Akito-san’s signature Akito-san’s signature——”

When I heard what she was muttering and murmuring I felt it a bit scary.

But I was also a bit flattered.

This was definitely her full force, holding nothing back.

It made me feel like this was the force of her admiration.

“I’ll definitely——get it”

It made me feel that I had to respond with my full power.



Larissa was on her backside on the ground with True Eternal Slave pointing at her.

“That’s the end.”

“———..... yes.”

She said biting her lower lip as if she had to squeeze out that one word... and nodded.

Even though she lost she remained stout-hearted... it was against expectations.

“.....Ueeeeehhhhhh”

The next moment Larissa began crying.

She raised a loud voice and sobbed loudly.

“O-oi. Don’t cry.”

This was also a bit out of my expectations.

“but... but... Akito-san’s.....”

“Oh stop crying. I hate crying the most.”

Larissa wasn’t a slave... but despite that I still hated it.

I wanted smiles.

“\*sniff sniff\*.....”

As I asked, Larissa stopped crying, but it looked like she was trying her best to hold it in.

She was sad, but she was forcefully holding in the tears.

That face..... I hated it.

“Just wait a bit.”

I took out my DORECA.

I chose an iron sword from the menu and payed ten times the magic to make it.

Then utilizing “Disassembly” on my finger I inscribed letters on the grip.

I used magic to draw a design I was satisfied with.

Then I held it out to Larissa.

“Here. I’m giving this to you.”

“Eh?”

“It’s autographed.”

“But... I couldn’t beat you Akito-san...”

“Yeah... so it’s only half.”

“Half?”

“You probably can’t read it... but this is just the Aki from “Akito”. There would usually be more to it.”

“Half.....”

“I’ll give this to you. You can come challenge me again... and if you beat me I will finish it with “to”.”

Larissa took the sword and hugged it preciously.

“Thank you very much! I’ll treasure it forever!”

# **CHAPTER 99**

## **NAMING CRITERIA**

---

Evening, Battleship construction site.

“Akito”

I was a short distance away watching when Maya arrived.

She stood next to me and looked at the battleship as well.

“It looks like it’ll be complete soon.”

“According to Yuria it should be complete by tomorrow. Either early or late tomorrow.”

“That aside... is it really ok? Can we really use it? It cost a lot of money and time right?”

It was the thing that took the most magic and time up till now.

The magic wasn’t as big of a deal.

As long as my slaves were around I could produce it infinitely.

“Don’t worry about it, I said you could.”

“That so? Then I’ll use it gratefully.”

“Please do”

“By the way, what is its name?”

“Hm?”

“Things like this need a name right?”

“Yeah...”

She was right.

It was a battleship so it had to have a name.

“You have any ideas?”

I passed that ball to Maya.

“Aki——”

“It can’t be my name.”

Recently there had been more occasions like this so I stopped it instantly.

Maya pouted.

“At least let me finish...”

“If I have a town, a weapon, and then a battleship all named after me... how much of a narcissist would I be seen as?”

“But it’s good anyways...”

“Sorry, but no. Anything else?”

“Nope. If it’s names for children, everyone has thought of them... but not for a ship.”

Maya tilted her head. So my elite guard had all thought of children’s names.

I had thought she was making a joke for a moment, but she seemed completely serious.

“Sorry, it doesn’t look like I’ll be much help.”

“It’s fine. I’ll think of it. Thanks for the thought.”

I thanked her and Maya laughed and left.

I was left alone to my thoughts.

A battleship name... that’s a bit difficult.

I wonder what would be good in my previous world.

I remembered something from a game I’d played not too long ago.

I also remembered battleship naming criteria from my previous home, Japan.

Battleships should have old style names.

Aircraft carriers should have something to do with flight.

Cruisers would have mountain and river names.

If I tried to use these criteria in this world I didn’t have anything to use.

I had Ribek, Magatan, Bisk...

“Ribek, Magatan, Bisk...”

I murmured to see how it sounded.

Nope, that's no good. Nothing seemed to fit.

“Nnnnn, this is hard.”

“Is there something difficult?”

“Hm? Oh it's you Nina.”

Nina had arrived at my side.

Just by arriving near me a small nosebleed started.

“What's going on?”

“I have a report. The magic circles have all been laid out, all that is left is to put in the materials. We should be finished tomorrow as planned.”

“I see”

I looked at the construction site.

My five slaves were all gathered at a single spot.

The need for Slave Cards was over, so it seemed like they were taking a break for once.

“Nina, could I request something of you?”

“Yes! Tell me anything!”

I took out my DORECA and created five pieces of cake.

I gave them to Nina.

“Please give this to them.”

“To the Slave-samas right! Ok!”

Nina took the cake and ran over, she gave the cake to them and returned.

“I gave it to them!”

“Good job.”

“They were very happy.”

“I see.”

I got three magic charges leaving out Yuria and Raisa.

“Ah..... how wonderful.”

Nina said entranced.

“What’s up?”

“As I thought, the Slave-samas are special existences to your Majesty!”

“Well that’s...”

Obvious.

They were special to me both practically and mentally.

My five Eternal Slaves were all special existences.

“.....ah”

I got it. I just thought of a good name.

It was perfect... it made me feel like it was obvious.

It felt like no matter how much I wracked my brains I would still end up with the same result.

“Nina, I have a request.”

“Ok! Tell me anything!”

“Enact four minor changes on this battleship. You don’t have to do it now, but when Maya and the rest use it they should be attached.”

“I got it! Aahhh, I can work for his Majesty again.....”

Nina said in a trance.

I looked at the nearly completed battleship.

First Slave Class Warship Risha.

I felt that name was most suitable.

# **CHAPTER 100**

## **MAIN BATTERY AND LORD**

---

Ribek outskirts.

The sky had cleared and with it a large crowd had gathered.

A simple wooden fence had been erected and the crowd was on one side of it.

A short distance away were various stalls.

They were selling food and drinks, it was almost like the grounds of a festival.

I was on a raised grandiose chair that had been made for me... it was pretty much a throne and I was watching what's going on.

"It's time Master"

My five slaves were serving me by my side. Risha was the one who had spoken up.

"Begin."

"Ok."

Risha stepped forward and raised her hands.

Then at that moment..... it moved.

The giant metal form a distance away moved.

It's unrefined form tickled my boyish heart as it began to move.

First Slave Class Warship Risha.

It was a magical battleship created by the magic from my slaves' smiles and my country's power.

—Ooooooo!—

The crowd let out a cheer.

The cheers of over a thousand people set the hem of my clothes vibrating.

“It might be a bit slower than the train’s slow setting.”

“At full speed it should be about as fast as the train.”

“It’s unexpectedly fast.”

“If it does that then it soon loses power to move.”

“I see. That’s a problem that should be solved for the second iteration onwards. Nina should be able to do something about it.”

“Yes.”

“Ok, next.”

“Yes.”

Risha said and raised her hands again.

Then from the opposite side a train rushed out.

On top of the rails was an unmanned train running at low speed.

The crowd stirred at the unexpected appearance of the train.

Immediately after a huge sound echoed out.

The battleship fired the nitoka that were fashioned on its flanks.

The cannonballs fired and impacted around the train.

“It missed... once more.”

“Ok”

On Risha’s order a second volley was fired.

This time they hit.

With a thunderous sound the train was crushed to bits.

—Ooooooooo!—

Another cheer went up.

“Next”

“Ok”

With the third order a loud sound came from Ribek.

The crowd all turned to look.

What they saw were the defensive nitoka all firing on the battleship.

In response the battleship Risha fired back at the nitoka volley.

The cannonballs were shot down with other cannonballs.

Some missed and fell to the side of the battleship.

“They missed.”

“It seems like they need training.”

It was clearly a miss, but other than me the townspeople didn’t mind.

They applauded and cheered the battleship that had blocked the bombardment.

“Next...”

“Ok.”

The fourth order.

The battleship suddenly counterattacked.

All guns aimed at Ribek.

Unrest spread amongst the people.

“Let’s go”

““““Yes” ““““

My five slaves all answered simultaneously.

I took them into True Eternal Slave.

My magic slave sword with five gems now.

I gripped it in my hand and jumped down.

I jumped over the people in a moment and ran towards the town.

I ran to the impact point before the bombardment reached and used my magic sword to knock them all down.

—Ooooooooo—

Another cheer.

“As I thought his Majesty is amazing.”

“Dummy of course his Majesty is amazing. That’s not the point.”

“Then what is it?”

“It’s a demonstration that if the battleship wants then it can defeat enemies or towns mobiley.”

“I see!”

“I’m not an enemy... but I pity them. They don’t have his Majesty to block that.”

I could hear what the citizens were saying. They seemed to be getting the point.

They understood what I was trying to do.

It was spread amongst them rapidly.

The voices got louder and louder.

Next...

I hoisted my sword.

I put magic inside and it began to shine with five different lights.

The battleship with Maya and my elite troops piloting it began to move.

From the warship's bow a long gun barrel gradually rose.

It was nearly half as long as the battleship. It was a ridiculously long and thick gun barrel.

A flash from the Main Battery!

At that instant the world shook as if there had been an earthquake.

A monstrous sound unlike any that had come before exploded out along with a gigantic shell.

It flew in a parabola.

It flew towards a hill in the distance.

It was something that Risha and them had made with the experience of creating the forest.

That hill——exploded.

Around 2/3rds of the hill was cruelly and utterly destroyed.

As the sound of the main battery faded away, the townspeople began cheering the loudest they had today.

“Just as planned.”

(It's obvious when you see such firepower in front of your eyes.)

(Even if it was the Evil God, it would still get blown away!)

(That's too exaggerated.)

(That's right desuno. The only one that can send the Evil God flying is Onii-chan desuno!)

(That might be..... right.)

My slaves' voices popped into my head one after another.

With this the planned demonstration of the Warship Risha was complete.

I'd showed off its mobility, usefulness, and overwhelming firepower.

I looked at my citizens.

They all seemed to be smiling, male and female alike.

They looked at the battleship while eating and drinking.

It was just like a festival.

Ok, we should be about done.....

A cheer went up.

It was a cheer that seemed to be looking forward to something as they looked at the Battleship Risha.

It was as if they were wondering what it would show them next.

I could understand how they felt.

If I was in their shoes.

"What is this? What is Maya doing?"

I didn't know anything.

Unlike the citizens I was bewildered, not full of expectations.

Finally, the warship's bow pointed towards us.

It was pointing right in this direction.

They were aimed at us.

"It can't be..."

I muttered when at that moment it happened.

A second monstrous roar and the ground shook.

Another shell flew out.

Cheers and screams flew out in equal measure from those who were optimistic and those who had realized something was wrong.

Their voices twined together.

“ku”

My body moved before I could think about it.

I filled True Eternal Slave with magic power and gripped it tight.

“Uooooooooooooo!”

I leapt out and attacked the cannonball.

The five colored rainbow clashed with the projectile.

At that moment a shock ran through my body.

It was like the sensation of striking the ground with a bat with all your strength——but a hundred times stronger.

“This.....”

I put all my strength into my hands and gripped tightly.

“.....is!”

I sent the cannonball that was nearly the size of my body flying away. It drew a parabola through the air and fell ten meters away.

It had lost its driving force, but its mass hadn't changed.

The cannonball fell to the ground and made a crater.

The sounds quieted.

Then ten seconds later.

—UOOOOOOO!—

A huge cheer went up from the crowd.

Voices praising me came up from the crowd.

They seem to have believed it was part of the battleship demonstration.

“What the heck was that!?”

(It was Maya’s suggestion. While showing off the battleship’s power we could also demonstrate that Master was even stronger.)

Risha explained.

The cheers still continued unabated.

“I suppose I should be thankful for this...”

I muttered while acknowledging the townspeople with a wave of my hand.

# **CHAPTER 101**

## **SUMPTUOUS FEAST (END OF VOLUME 3)**

---

Night, Ribek outskirts, anchorage of the Battleship Risha.

I had left my routine tasks to my slaves and came here.

The moment I stepped on the ship, the girls came to greet me.

Maya at the head and the rest surrounding.

“We have been awaiting you.”

Maya’s behavior had taken a 180 degree turn from usual... she was acting calmly and gracefully.

“Your outfits?”

I asked.

Maya and her elite women troops... they had once wandered the wasteland looking and acting like robbers.

But all of them were now wearing dresses.

They were all wearing clothes like those dancers wear. They had saris wrapped around their bodies and golden bangles on their arms.

“Risha said we gotta..... ehem, your slave prepared them for us.”

“I see.”

“Do you find it pleasing?”

“Before that...”

I smiled wryly.

“What’s going on with your speech?”

“Do you not find it pleasing milord?”

“It’s not bad... but it makes me feel weird.”

“Would you prefer if I acted as per usual?”

“Hmm.....”

I looked at Maya and the girls behind her and thought.

They’d all come to greet me.

Their appearance and tone was all done with me and an ulterior motive in mind.

『Do as you please with the things you make』

The words the goddess had said to me when I was summoned to this world popped into my head.

Making items, making towns, making countries... Doing as I please with the things I make.

This was the reward for being placed in this desolate and ruined world.

I had been working till now.

Starting with a village of 27 people... I had made a country of around 10,000.

Changing from a time where just surviving was difficult enough, to where people were able to have an economy, events, and festivals.

I’d worked... I’d worked hard.

I’d worked hard, so why couldn’t I have a reward.

I thought... and looked at the women in front of me and their actions... and felt comforted at heart.

“No, it’s fine.”

“I understand. We shall continue to act in accordance with your desires.”

“Allow me to guide you.”

One of the elite guard came to my side and removed my coat.

She took it and I walked through a path they had made through the center of the crowd. I moved into the interior of the battleship.

I was guided through the boorish interior along corridors and curving halls, to a room.

The inside was a bedroom.

It didn't match the warship at all. There was a large canopy bed in the room.

"This is?"

"It was created for the purpose of today."

"I see."

I entered and sat on the bed.

The girls entered the room one after another.

They all looked at me with moist eyes.

The women who wished for me.

Looking at them... I felt excited and proud.

It felt like the moment I ascended the platform.

These women who wanted to be embraced by me.

It felt like the moment I was crowned king.

"Akito."

"Hm?"

".....thank you."

Maya said with a teary look in her eye as we fell onto the bed.

From then on... it was a sumptuous feast.

The women approached one after the next... and during the breaks we drank sake and

ate delicious food.

The night me and fifty women enjoyed each other's company... a night of passion.  
*(TN: He used the panacea for sure... energy and health recovery)*

The next day I woke up to the women's smiles and the realization that Seiya's DORECA had made progress.



PtFF by: traktorA7EN